4176.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

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ESTABLISHED 1833. FRIDAY, FEB. 24, 1893. PRICE TWO CENTS.

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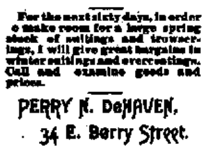

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IT'S A SURE GO.

The Fight Between Corbett and Mitchell.

The English Pugilist Says He Has Deposited $10,000 With the Stakeholder.

NEW YORK, Feb. 24.—A reporter saw W. A. Brady at the Coleman house at 11:30 last night. He said: "The Mitchell-Corbett fight is now certain to take place."

"How is that?" was asked.

"A hint is as good as a kick," said he, mysteriously, and then added, "there are the people at police headquarters. I am going to the Grand Central depot now, where I take the midnight train for Boston."

Brady then showed a check for $10,000, drawn on the bank of Metropolis, which he said, he would deposit with Dave Blanchard today. From Boston Brady said he would go to Niagara Falls and would be on the Canadain side at noon on Saturday prepared to keep his agreement with Mitchell.

"Do you think Mitchell will be there?"

"I see no reason why he should not. He has agreed to do so."

"Did he say he would not be there?"

"No, he did not."

The reporter then went to the Hoffman house, where he found Mitchell and 'Squire Abingdon. Mitchel said:

"I met Brady at the Gedney house at 7 o'clock. Brady said to me as a starter, 'I know that you want to fight, Mitchell, and there's no use being bad friends.' We agreed to meet in private later."

"Have you signed to fight?"

"I am not prepared to say whether I have, or whether I have not; I will say, however, that my stake money of $10,000 has been posted with a prominent sportsman."

"What's the stakeholders name?"

"I cannot give that to you now," said the fighter.

"Is the match, in your opinion, a certainty?"

"It is," replied Mitchell bluntly and then he refused to talk further.

'Squire Abingdon corroborated all that the English champion related. When the reporter told them that Brady had gone to Boston both appeared surprised, and Mitchell said:

"If that is true, why Brady has simply thrown us down again," a statement that "Charley" refused to explain.

"Are you going to Canada?" asked the reporter. Mitchell smiled slightly and said with emphasis, "No."

DEFAULTING CASHIER

Causes a Bank to be Placed in the Hands of a Receiver.

ATLANTA, Ga., Feb. 24.—The Gate City National bank was formally placed in the hands of Bank Examiner Campbell yesterday. There was a crowd of depositors about the bank doors all day and a meeting of depositors was held in the afternoon. The feature of the meeting was an offer from President Hemphill, of the Atlanta Trust and Banking company, offering to let those depositors who needed money immediately have the money on their certificate of deposit. A committee was appointed to represent the depositors in any action that might be taken. The bank officers assert that there is no doubt of their ability to pay depositors in full. There have been several arrests of people believed to be Redwine, the defaulting cashier, but the right man has not been captured.

Thomas Cobb Jackson, a young lawyer, and one of the most prominent young men of the south, a son of Captain Henry Jackson, of this city, and grandson of Gen. Henry R. Jackson, of Savannah, committed suicide last night. No cause is assigned. The suicide is probably the greatest sensation Atlanta has ever known. He and his father had just reached home from their office. Captain Jackson, stepping out had gone only a short distance when the report of a pistol was heard. Going back he found his son dead. He had been despodent for several days. This was largely due to overwork. He and Lewis Redwine, the defaulter, were warm friends, and it is supposed Redwine's troubles unbalanced Jackson's mind.

SWEPT OVERBOARD.

Four Men Drowned off the Coast of Rhode Island.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Feb. 24.—The schooner Isaac T. Campbell, of Boston, with coal for this port, from Baltimore, arrived here yesterday afternoon. The captain reports that on Monday morning while off Hogg Island, a squall struck the vessel with terrible force and it was found necessary to shorten sail and lay to. While in furling the jib, Mate Charles Olsen, aged twenty-nine, of Boston, and Seaman George Lawrence, a native of Bangor, Maine, and two other seamen, were swept overboard, and Olson and Lawrence were drowned, the other seamen being thrown back on the vessel by a heavy sea.

A Divorce Law.

SIOUX FALLS, S. D., Feb. 24.—The legislature yesterday passed the bill requiring six months residence before a plaintiff can begin action for divorce, and in all cases where service is by publication requiring a year's residence. The governor will promptly sign the bill. In the opinion of most lawyers this disposes effectually of the divorce colony.

Destroyed by Fire.

VICTORIA, B. C., Feb. 24.—Turner, Beeton & Co.'s cannery, at Inverness, near the Skeena river, has been destroyed by fire. The fire caught from an Indian camp near by, and when discovered had a good start. As it was a very dry building it burned rapidly. Estimated loss, $40,000; insurance, $34,600.

KNOCKED OUT.

The Indiana Senate Sits Down Upon New Schemes.

Several Constitutional Amendments Are Defeated—House Bills Passed in the Senate.

INDIANAPOLIS, Feb. 24.—The constitutional amendments are knocked out. Those amendments have quite a history. Several years ago there was almost a unanimous sentiment for changes in the organic law of the state, and the legislature introduced amendments increasing the terms of the county and state officers to four years, extending the regular legislative session from sixty to one hundred days, and enabling the state to tax corporations on gross receipts. The next assembly approved the proposed amendments, and two years later, when they were called for final adoption, it was found that a grave error had been made by a clerk in the engrossment. This sent them over to another biennial session, and two years ago there was favorable action. Great care was then taken to see that they were properly recorded. Last week the amendments came up in the house, and it failed to concur in the clause making the terms of all officers four years. The other two were approved and passed to the senate. Yesterday the senate called them up and successful objection was raised to the amendment proposing to tax corporations on gross receipts, for the reason that the general law amply covers the ground. The amendment extending the legislative session to 100 days was then held in abeyance, and it is certain that the entire batch has been put to sleep for good.

The house bill making it unlawful to employ any person under fourteen years old in a manufactory of iron, steel or tobacco, was passed.

The house voted down the bill appropriating $60,000 toward entertaining the national encampment G. A. R.

The senate passed the following house bills:

The Deery bill prohibiting the discharge of employes by corporations on account of membership in labor unions.

Reimbursing ex-Treasurer Chenoweth, of Kosciusko county, in the sum of $182 for money stolen.

Changing the quail laws opening the season November 1 and closing January 1.

Authorizing manufacturing and mining companies to issue preferred stock.

Senator Crumpacker called up house bill No. 40, authorizing cities to levy a tax of one cent on the $100 for the laying out and beautifying of parks. The bill passed.

Fred C. Boltz and Rudy Hinewald, of Fort Wayne, are in the city working with all their might and main against the new charter.

FLOOR GAVE WAY

And Two Hundred Guests Precipitated to a Lower Story.

TORONTO, Ont., Feb. 24.—A Masonic social was in progress in the Odd Fellows hall at Weston Wednesday night, at which over 200 were present. Just as the guests were adjourning to the supper tables the floor gave way and precipitated the whole assemblage to a lower story. Those most seriously injured are:

Forsyth, W., of Parkdale, compound fracture of one of his legs; Fryer, Mr., leg broken; Fryer, Mrs., shoulder blade fractured; Hill, Mrs. Fred, badly bruised and injured internally; Locke, Rev. John, leg seriously fractured; Paxton, Mrs., of Bracondale, spine injured, recovery doubtful; Pearson, Henry, leg broken; Pritchard, Albert, right leg broken in two places; Reiman, Miss Bessie, of Woodbridge, leg broken. About thirty persons were injured, the majority of whom, however, will be able to be around again in a few days.

THE POPE'S ILLNESS

Prevented His Receiving the South American Pilgrims.

ROME, Feb. 24.—As the Pope was suffering from a cold, the reception of the pilgrims from Paraguay, Uruguay and Argentina, which was to have taken place yesterday, was postponed indefinitely. His Holiness received, however, Comte de Behaine, French ambassador, at the Vatican, who presented a letter of congratulation and two vases from President Carnot.

The letter was countersigned by M. Develle, French minister of foreign affairs, and expressed the president's best wishes for the health and long life of the pope. In replying to Comte de Behaine's oral congratulations, the pope spoke of his sincere desire for the prosperity of France and the continuation of the present cordial relations between the republic and the Vatican.

BILLS PASSED.

The Kankakee Appropriation and the Election Notices.

Special to THE SENTINEL:

INDIANAPOLIS, Feb. 24.—The bill appropriating $25,000 to remove the ledge in the Kankakee river, passed the house. When this is done thousands of acres of land in the northern part of the state, which is now the swamps, will be reclaimed.

House bill No. 8, requiring county clerks to publish a list of the candidates for office at the elections in the newspapers in the form in which they shall appear upon the ballot, passed the house.

F. E. Z.

FINDLAY REJECTED.

He Will Not Arbitrate the Chilian Claims.

The Senate Refuses to Confirm His Appointment, and He Lays the Blame to Senator Gorman.

BALTIMORE, Feb. 24.—Senator Gorman has since 1885 stored up a most intense personal animosity against ex-Congressman John T. V. Findlay, whose rejection by the senate he has just secured. During the reform campaign of 1885 the most bitter things were said of Gorman by his opponents, but the most cutting were those uttered on the stump by Mr. Findlay, who went so far as to say that "The only good Gorman was a dead Gorman." The regular democratic orators and organs charged him with inciting assassination, and he was obliged to come out in a card explaining that he meant to urge only Gorman's political death. He denounced him, however, as a political trickster and arch-boss. Throughout the campaign Findlay's attacks were most virulent. With reference to his rejection, Mr. Findlay says:

"I have not the slightest doubt that Gorman is the man who did it and that it was done for his own personal reasons. Had there been charges of any kind preferred against me I would have been informed of them. Gorman opposed me on account of my independent course in politics. This is not the first time I have been rejected by the senate. When I was nominated for collector of internal revenue of this city by President Johnson I was rejected. I was asked for my position on reconstruction and I gave it frankly. I was in favor of allowing the southern people the right of suffrage immediately after the close of the war without going through any reconstruction period. I know that had I agreed to support reconstruction measures I could have been confirmed without the slightest trouble. President Johnson sent to the same senate the name of Arthur I. Gorman for collector of internal revenues for the Fifth district of Maryland. He was confirmed without hesitation and I have good grounds for thinking that he would not have been had he been in favor of giving back to the people of Maryland the right of suffrage. At the time the reason given for the confirmation was that he was a republican. I do not know whether he was or not. It is a mighty difficult matter to find out what Gorman's politics are. Gorman secured the rejection by making a coalition with the anti-Harrison republicans, principally Pettigrew, Cameron, Stewart, Wolcott and a few others."

INTO THE COMBINE.

The Spring Wheat Millers' Association in Operation.

MANKATO, Minn., Feb. 24.—The Spring Wheat Millers' association is now in operation. It has at present a membership of several hundred millers, representing a daily output of flour reaching into the hundreds of thousands of barrels. The states covered are Minnesota, North Dakota, Iowa, Wisconsin, South Illinois and the Spring Mill Wheat mills of New York state in Buffalo, Rochester and Niagara Falls. The conception of a combine dates from the organization of the Southern Minnesota Millers' association here three or four years ago. The principal object of that association was to fix the minimum price at which flour should be sold. So successful were its workings that the majority of the great mills of Minneapolis needed little solicitation to fall into line. Then agents were sent all over the country to work up the trust interests. Three meetings were held in December, two of them in Chicago, which finally got nearly every mill from Duluth to Boston in the combine, including the big concerns at Buffalo, Rochester and other New York state centers. T. A. Sammis, of Minneapolis, was made president. The headquarters of the association was in the corn exchange at Minneapolis. The minimum rates for flour have already been established. A cutting of rates subjects the offender to a heavy fine. Efforts are being made now to induce New York and Brooklyn millers to join the combine. Should the spring-wheat dealers' combine prove a success, there is little doubt that the winter-wheat dealers, who constitute an equally powerful branch of milling, would organize in like manner. The regulation of the output, if found practical, will doubtless be the second step taken by the organization. With the minimum price of the product fixed and the output regulated, the maximum price of the flour would regulate itself in a way that would prove eminently satisfactory to the miller.

BOLD BANDITS

Hold up a Train and Secure a Big Haul.

PARSONS, Kas., Feb. 24.—Wednesday night, after the Missouri, Kansas and Texas passenger train No. 2 pulled out of Adair station, I. T., three desperadoes confronted the agent and robbed him of $8,700. Eighteen citizens, who appeared on the scene, were made to hold up their hands and were marched at the point of a bandit's guns to one of the principal stores of the town, which was robbed of $240. The robbers then marched the men to the stock yards, where their horses were hitched. They then mounted and disappeared.

Burned.

POPLAR BLUFF, Mo., Feb. 24.—The entire plant of the N. J. Roberts Manufacturing company, manufacturers of baskets, butter trays and veneering, was burned last night. The loss is placed at $40,000, with small insurance.

DOINGS AT WASHINGTON

The Senate is at Work on the Appropriations.

The Whisky Trust Investigating Committee Examining Witnesses—Another Free Coinage Bill.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 24.—Lewis Abraham, a Washington lawyer, today testified before the committee investigating the whisky trust, that the adulteration and sale of imitation goods was on the increase. This business caused a large loss to the government. The imitation goods paid an internal revenue tax of about ninety cents a gallon. The imported paid about $2.50 a gallon. The output of these imitations decreased the importation and the government lost the difference between the internal revenue and the imported duty. The production of rye and Bourbon was greatly decreased last year. Rye decreased 1,004,949 gallons and Bourbon 913,618 gallons. The increase in spurious goods increased accordingly.

Deputy Commissioner of Internal Revenue Wilson took the stand and was examined in relation to the internal revenue laws. He spoke of the privileges of rectifiers and said that the present laws did not require them to report the amounts of essences, essential oils, etc., used in compounding and mixing. He could not say if they could be compelled to do so under the law. He hardly thought it practicable to do so, as the quantities of these essences and oils used was so small. It would require this information to be collected from some 15,000 rectifiers and greatly increase the work of the internal revenue bureau. Mr. Bynum asked if the witness could suggest some change in the law to protect consumers against compounded goods. Mr. Wilson replied that the law could be so changed as to require all such goods to be stamped. A stamp could be placed on each bottle to show whether or not it was compounded. He thought that this plan would work, as the manufacturers of pure goods would watch for and report violations of it. Importers were watchful and reported promptly all imitations of imported goods they found. This made compounders careful and greatly reduced imitations. The committee adjourned until tomorrow.

After considering a bill of purely local importance the senate took up the legislative appropriation bill.

The Panama investigating committee has postponed the further examination of witnesses until Tuesday next, as Colonel Fellows, chairman of the committee, is sick, and two witnesses to be examined, Messrs. Lauterbach and Houston, of the Pacific Mail Steamship company, find that day convenient for them.

Mr. Harter, of Ohio, introduced into the house today a bill to provide for the free coinage of silver and gold at the present ratio and upon equal terms. It provides that after its passage the purchases of silver bullion by the government shall cease and that the mints shall be opened to the coinage of both metals upon the same terms as existed prior to 1873, provided, however, that all silver and gold coined hereafter for the account of owners, shall not have any legal tender function and instead of being stamped "one dollar," five dollars," etc., shall be stamped "ten dimes," "fifty dimes," etc. Nothing in this act is to be construed as affecting the legal tender function of gold and silver already coined or which may hereafter be coined upon the account of the United States. All laws in conflict with this act are repealed.

In the house, on motion of Mr. Cobbs, the senate bill was passed authorizing the St. Louis and Madison Transfer company to construct a bridge across the Mississippi river at St. Louis. Mr. Holman asked for consent for a non-concurrence in the senate amendment to the sundry civil appropriation, except as to the amendment known as the "Sherman bond amendment." To this Mr. Bland objected, denouncing the Sherman amendment as a "job" and caused the reference of the bill to the committee of the whole.

JUDGE GRESHAM

And Secretary John W. Foster Have a Conference.

NEW YORK, Feb. 24.—Although both Judge Gresham and Secretary of State John W. Foster, on their arrival in this city last night, denied that a conference between them was contemplated, the two statesmen communicated by telephone late in the evening. General Bristow spoke for Judge Gresham. The result was that Mr. Foster made an engagement to meet Judge Gresham early today. Mr. Foster's private secretary, Hubbell T. Smith, went to the Rockingham and gave the judge Mr. Foster's compliments. Judge Gresham spent several hours in conversation with General Bristow last night.

DR. WRIGHT DEAD.

His Short Illness Ended Fatally From Hemorrhages.

INDIANAPOLIS, Feb. 24.—Dr. Charles E. Wright, superintendent of the Central insane hospital, died at that institution, about 10:30 o'clock Wednesday night, of hemorrhage of the bowels. Dr. Wright was taken sick last week, but after a violent hemorrhage recovered and it was believed would survive. Wednesday the hemorrhages returned with greater severity, and, becoming almost continuous, resulted in his death at the time stated.

SOCIAL HOROSCOPE.

The Dinner Given by the Misses Chapin Last Evening.

Card Parties, Informal Dances, Teas and Club Meetings Furnish Amusement.

Mrs. Kimble, of Peru, Ind., is visiting friends in the city.

Henry George, of Antwerp, Ohio, was in the city yesterday.

Mrs. Schmucker, of Chicago, is the guest of Mrs. C. B. Fitch, of Brackenridge street.

Mrs. Montgomery Hamilton left yesterday afternoon for New York, to remain some time.

Mrs. Henry Wolf, of Griffith street, entertained a few friends at a taffy pulling Wednesday evening.

Miss Kittie Brimmeyer, of Kenton, Ohio, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Michael Connors, of 42 Charles street.

Miss Cramer, who has been the guest of Miss Anna Collins for a few weeks, returned yesterday to her home in Chicago.

After a two week's visit with Mrs. Gard Tuckey, Miss Jessie Davis left this morning for her home in Coldwater, Mich.

Mrs. M. E. Philley, who lives with her husband out on the Summit dairy farm, is dangerously ill with inflammation of the bowels.

The Young People's society of the English Lutheran church will give a social and entertainment this evening in the church parlors.

Mrs. H. C. Moderwell gave an enjoyable family dinner party Wednesday evening, in honor of the birthday anniversary of Mr. Fred Drake.

Wednesday evening Capt. Jack C. Kensill and wife celebrated the thirty-third anniversary of their wedding at their home on Holman street.

The Bob-o'-link club, at their last regular meeting, decided to give a public ball at Schroeder's hall, on Broadway, on the 17th of April next.

Mr. and Mrs. George Schaffer, of Conneaut, Ohio, who have been the guests of Mrs. L. A. Freer for the past week, left yesterday for Cleveland.

Mrs. Allen Hosey has returned from South Bend and is entertaining her sister, Mrs. Wilken, who is accompanied by her daughters, Misses Esther and Janet.

Miss Polly Gross left Wednesday for Grand Rapids, Mich., where she intends to make her future home. She has been visiting her parents in this city for the past six months.

Walter, the bright nine-year-old son of Allen Hamilton, is quite sick. The lad was threatened with lung fever, but it is now thought he is past all danger from that source.

Mr. and Mrs. M. O. Beaver have taken up quarters in a neat house on South Broadway, where they will remain until Mr. Beaver can complete a house already begun near the Wabash railway.

The Huntington Herald says: "Mrs. Nick Fisher returned last night from a five weeks' stay with her daughter at Fort Wayne. She left the new grandchild as well and as full of mischief as its grandfather."

James Lillie is circulating among his Fort Wayne friends today. He has just returned from Battle Creek where Mrs. Lillie, who is quite ill, is in the sanitarium. A son of Mr. Lillie's is here attending the high school.

The Morning Musical held a very interesting meeting this morning at the Anderson-Large music school. It was a Schumann morning and the program was in charge of Miss Anna Siboni and Mrs. Charles McCulloch.

Mrs. O. L. Wilson, of 91 West Main street, royally entertained the Happy Six club Wednesday evening. Various games were indulged in, after which an elegant repast was served and the guests departed at midnight.

Mrs. C. D. Law left this morning for Battle Creek, Mich., where she hopes to be benefited physically. The lady's health has been poor for some time. The trip north was made in a special car over the Grand Rapids.

The Misses Helen Moffat, Ethel Ninde, Minnie Hoffman, Constance and Georgia Lumbard accompanied by Messrs. Gustave Detzer, Reuben Newton, Ross McCulloch, Will Ninde enjoyed a coast to New Haven Wednesday afternoon.

Last evening at Auburn, Ind., at the home of the bride's parents, occurred the marriage of Miss Jessie Weaver to Mr. Hovey Hanna, of this city. Among those in attendance from this city were Mrs. A. A. Purman and Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Rogers.

A pleasant surprise party was tendered Mrs. Hanna Tilberry last evening at her home on the Maysville pike. It was the eighty-eighth anniversary of her birthday and was most delightfully celebrated by her many children, grandchildren and great grandchildren.

The Misses Eva and Ella Kunkel entertained a number of their friends at a dancing party last evening at their East Wayne street home in a very delightful way. The house was tastefully decked with palms, ferns and cut flowers, which added much to the beauty of the occasion. At 12 o'clock supper was served and a few games of pedro were indulged in before this enjoyable occasion came to an end.

The Standard club rooms were gay with the hum of many voices last evening, the occasion being a progressive euchre party given by the members of the club. There was an exciting race for the prizes, a royal Worcester vase and a gold ornament, in which Mrs. Aaron Rothschild and Mrs. Alexander Lauferty came out winners. The guests from abroad were: Mrs. Max Wolf, of McKeesport, Pa., and Mrs. Hoffheimer, of Cincinnati, Ohio.

Miss Eliza Gibson, of the east side, left for Chicago where she will remain about two weeks.

Lillian Dyer entertained friends at her home at 273 West Jefferson street, in honor of Miss Ella Billman, of Van Wert, Ohio.

A very pleasant surprise party was tendered Mrs. Frank Howey, at her residence, 171 Harrison street, last night, it being her twenty-second birthday. Cards, music and dancing was the program for the evening, after which the guests departed, wishing their hostess many happy returns of her birthday.

The following program will be rendered at the entertainment to be given at the International business college this evening:

Piano Solo.......................Mr. Noll
Address.......................Rev. Eldridge
Vocal Solo.......................Mr. W. S. Jaessler
Recitation.......................Miss Waterson
Piano Solo.......................Miss Jackson
Vocal Solo.......................Miss Hildenheimer
Recitation.......................Mr. Wolf
Vocal Duet.......................Misses Callahan and Summers
Piano Solo.......................Miss Bradley
Recitation.......................Mr. Schroeder
Vocal Solo.......................Miss Stemen

Wednesday evening Miss Anna Collins entertained friends in honor of Miss Cramer, of Chicago, and Mr. Charles Willcoxon, of Muncie, Ind., who are guests in the city. Miss Anna is a most charming hostess and entertained her guests in a most delightful manner. The luncheon served at 11 o'clock was very dainty. Among those present were:

Misses—
Cramer, of Chicago,
Eva Barnard,
Bessie Rudisill,
Minnie Henley,

Misses—
Clara Fry,
Jessie Ross,
Dolly Livelsberger,
Annie Collins,

Flora Collins.

Messrs—
Charles Wilcox,
Charles Collins,
Ed. Schoch,
Walter Rice,

Messrs—
Henry Reiter,
Andy Gruber,
Mort Tracy,
Bonnewell Dixon.

Yesterday afternoon Rev. James S. Ainslie was summoned by telegram to LaOtto, on the Grand Rapids road, where he joined in marriage Dr. R. S. Buckland and Miss May A. Simon. Dr. Buckland is a graduate of the Fort Wayne Medical college, and is now located at Ewen, in northern Michigan, where he already has a large and lucrative practice. The bride is the accomplished daughter of Mr. Jacob G. Simon, a wealthy farmer of DeKalb county. For a time she was a student at Taylor university. The wedding was a quiet one, only a few relatives and friends being present. Dr. and Mrs. Buckland go at once to their new home at Ewen.

The pedro party given last evening by Mr. and Mrs. D. Caldwell, at their home, on McClellan street, was a very pleasing success. The delightful game progressed with animated zest and the most successful rivals among the guests were Miss Sadie Caldwell and Mr. John Alde and to them were awarded the first prizes. Miss Abbie Pfeiffer and Mr. C. Pfeiffer proved most successful in losing games and won the consolation prizes. A delicious little luncheon was served at midnight. Among the guests were:

Misses—
Mary Alde,
Abbie Pfeiffer,
Sophia Pfeiffer,
Mary Snyder,

Messrs—
Sutphin,
Culbertson,
Meyers.

Misses—
Emma Armstrong,
Sadie Caldwell,
Laura Caldwell,
Nellie Gaskins,

Messrs—
C. Pfeiffer,
J. Alde,
H. Gratner.

Nowhere is hospitality more graciously dispensed than at the Misses Chapin's and the dinner party given at 7 o'clock last evening at their Douglas avenue home was no exception to this rule. The scheme of decoration was in yellow and white and the light from a yellow shaded lamp threw a softened glow over all, as the guests were seated at the one oblong table. Covers were laid for twenty-five and at each place were souvenir cards on which were written a conundrum or an answer. The effort to make the answer fit the conundrum caused a great deal of merriment. The menu served was excellent. Among those present at this pleasing occasion were:

Misses—
Sadie Stands,
Adah Heller,
Grace Waltle,
Florence Heller,
Octavia Stewart,
Grace White,

Misses—
Helen Moffat,
Mabel Robertson,
Abbie Keegan,
Luella Bebe,
Eva Nelson,
Lizzie Munsen,

Grace Woodward.

Messrs—
Charles Kalane,
Art Smith,
John Dougal,
Charles Hartman,
Charles Muhler,

Messrs—
Roy Hartzler,
Robert Hanna,
James Fry,
W. H. Shambaugh,
Gustave Detzer,

Dr. W. W. Shugen.

DAUGHTERS OF REVOLUTION.

Second Day's Session of Their Continental Congress.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 24.—The greater portion of the second day's continental congress of the Daughters of American Revolution was spent in reading reports from state regents and papers treating on incidents and persons of the revolutionary period. Mr. Bernard R. Green, from the society of the Sons of the Revolution, was present at one of the sessions and showed the ladies plans of the building which that organization proposes to erect in this city. The daughters also contemplate erecting a building here and it may be that the two will unite, thus insuring the construction of a more elaborate edifice.

Nominations for the office of president general were made yesterday to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Mrs. Harrison, wife of the president. Mrs. William Cable, at present vice president general of the society, and Mrs. Stevenson, wife of the vice president elect, were the nominees. The election will be held today.

Mayor Zollinger, Councilmen Eggemann and Herman Michaels are at Grand Rapids today. They are on business connected with the recent purchase of furniture for the new city hall.

KELLY DEAD.

He Passed Away Without Regaining Consciousness.

A Wife and Five Small Children Left to Mourn His Loss—A Sad Case.

At 1:50 this afternoon Switchman John M. Kelly died at the St. Joseph hospital. On Wednesday evening he was struck by an engine at the east yards and sustained a fracture of the skull. He was taken to the hospital where Dr. Stemen worked all night with him. He never regained consciousness, however, and passed away at the time mentioned without recognizing any one. The deceased leaves a wife and five small children. He was aged thirty-six and was a member of Fort Wayne lodge No. 19, A. O. U. W., from which order the bereaved family will receive $2,000 insurance. The body was taken to Peltier's undertaking establishment and will later be removed to his residence on Horace street.

The little thirteen-month-old child of County Commissioner Henry Bullerman met with a serious accident yesterday at Mr. Bullerman's home in Lakeside. The little one was trying to walk across the room when it fell, dislocating its arm. Dr. Andrew J. Boswell attended.

This morning while Mrs. Caroway, wife of Henry Caroway, residing on Eliza street, was walking on the Maumee road, she accidentally slipped on the ice and fell to the pavement, breaking her limb. Dr. Harrod attended.

This morning about 11 o'clock F. Pauley, a helper in the Pittsburg blacksmith shop, met with a serious accident. A piece of steel flew from a steam hammer and cut a deep gash in his left wrist. Dr. Stemen attended. The injured man lives at No. 76 Williams street.

Engineer Ernest H. Knode, who is at the St. Joe hospital, and who was injured in the Monroeville wreck, is reported to be slowly improving and that today the chances are decidedly in his favor.

Up to date no other deaths have occurred among those injured in the Pennsylvania wreck. Nearly all the wounded have continued on their journey and those in the hospitals here are, most of them, getting along nicely. Conductor Bell, of No. 80 Third street, is still at the St. Joe hospital with a mashed hand and injuries in the head, as is also Mrs. Stoler, of Larwill, Ind., who is suffering with an injured back and head. She will soon be sent home. At the Hope hospital are Miss Saunders, (colored), of Van Wert, who is injured in the hand and badly bruised, and Miss Hunt, of Etna Green, Ind., whose back and head are hurt. The former was expected to be sent to her home this morning but was so sore and stiff that she could hardly move. The latter, Miss Hunt is dangerous and her recovery is doubtful. Those in different parts of the city who were injured are all doing well with the exception of Mrs. Frank Higgins, whose condition is serious. Dr. Younge was examined by a number of physicians who claim that no bones are broken. The doctor, however, claims that some of his ribs are broken. His leg does not now appear to have been broken as first supposed.

Yesterday afternoon George Schondel, an employe at the Baker saw mill, met with a serious accident. A piece of timber flew from a circular saw and struck him a stunning blow in the face. He was badly hurt.

THREE DAMAGE SUITS

Brought Against the Pennsylvania Railroad Company.

Katrina Gfell and Frank Gfell Each Sue for $5,000—David Reed's Suit for Personal Injuries.

On the 11th day of December last Katrina Gfell and her son, Frank E. Gfell, were riding along the highway near the town of Monroeville, in this county, when the horse which they were driving became frightened at a passing locomotive on the Pennsylvania railroad and ran away. The buggy was upset and both Mrs. Gfell and her son were injured. Now both of them, through their attorneys, J. H. Connelly and J. B. Harper, commence suit in the circuit court for damages. Mrs. Gfell sues for $5,000 and Frank, by his next friend, Gustave Gfell, sues for $5,200.

David Reed sues Amiel Shoup for $5,000 damages for personal injuries. The complaint, penned by L. M. and Harry Ninde and Swayne & Ninde, alleges Shoup beat Reed unmercifully, dislocating his knee cap and otherwise injuring him so as to disable him for life.

Ida Smith sues the Grand Rapids road in the circuit court for $10,000 for having caused the death of her husband, James M. Smith, an engineer on the road, at Cadillac, Mich., on November 17 last.

Robert L. Romy has sold to Edward Gilmartin, lot 27, Romy's addition, for $725; Julia F. Randall to Mary Roehler, lots 8 and 9, Randall's partition.

Trons R. Nickols and Cora Croy have been licensed to wed.

Justices Ryan and Tancey, with Drs. Sweringen and Schilling, are holding an examination in regard to the mental condition of Mary Haag at the St. Joe hospital. She resides at 24 Fourth street.

Justice Ryan fined James Drager and Frank Poulson $11.50 each for malicious trespass.

ENJOYING A BOOM.

Physical Culture at the City Department Y. M. C. A.

D. E. Balsley, the New Instructor, Talks Upon Calisthenics, and Outlines His Plans.

The gymnasium department of the city Y. M. C. A. is just now enjoying a "boom," to use the western expression. The cause of this awakening activity is Mr. D. E. Balsley, the new physical director, who arrived to take control last week. The gentleman was found at the Y. M. C. A. rooms this morning and talked enthusiastically upon the outlook in his new field of labor.

"To begin with," said Mr. Balsley, "my aim as a physical instructor is to be essentially modern in my methods. I do not believe in the old system of slow, cumbersome and heavy calisthenics. The perfect model of physical culture now-a-days is one who is quick, supple and graceful. Symmetrical development of every part of the human body, without abnormal development of any one part, is the object to be attained. I do not believe in specialists in my line of work. I always want my pupils to be good all-round men, strong in every part. The difference between the modern styles of physical culture and the old are as dissimilar as the fast trotting horse and the heavy draft animal."

"Have you yet arranged your classes?" was asked.

"We begin our new work on next Monday," replied Mr. Balsley. "Our regular classes meet on Monday, Thursday and Saturday evenings of each week and will last from 8 o'clock until 9. During these lessons no one, excepting members of the class, will be allowed upon the floor. On Tuesday and Friday evenings we will have what we term a voluntary class. These classes will last from 8 to 8:30 and will be for the benefit of all members who may chance to be upon the floor of the gymnasium. The exercises will be light and varied in their nature."

"Another feature which we will introduce will be day classes for business men. They will be held on Tuesday, Friday and Saturday afternoons from the hour of 5:15 to 6. The exercises which will be gone through with at these sessions will be light and will serve as a pleasant recreation and relaxation for the business man. Boys' classes will be held on Monday and Wednesday afternoons from 4 to 5:30 and on Saturday morning from 9:30 to 11:30."

"Do your plans include any new aparatus for the Y. M. C. A. gymnasium?"

"Yes, it concludes a new horizontal bar suspended from the ceiling and some new French bar bells. This latter is a light, four foot stick with two wooden balls and is a modification of the wand. Our work from now on will be of a light nature and will rather tend towards work for the summer athletic season."

"Another feature of our physical culture work will be what is known as curative gymnastics, a branch of physical culture which treats certain weaknesses and ailments in the human body by a system of exercises."

"Our plan for summer work includes the organization of a base ball team and the establishment of a spring and fall 'field day.' Foot ball will be popular again next fall and we will organize another strong team."

Mr. Balsley came to this city from Brooklyn, N. Y., where he was three years physical director in the Eastern District department. He received his early training under the able Prof. C. H. McCormick, of Syracuse, N. Y., an authority on athletic matters and a writer of many books on the subject.

ACCIDENTAL POISONING.

Adam J. Hoffman and Family Suffer Terribly.

Last evening Adam J. Hoffman, wife and two sons, residing at No. 142 Wallace street, met with a narrow escape from death by poison. Mr. Hoffman is a moulder in the Bass foundry and returning from his work last evening as usual sat down to the supper table with his family and all ate a hearty supper. About 8 o'clock every member of the family was taken with violent pains in the stomach and vomiting, showing symptoms of poisoning. Dr. Carl Schilling was hastily summoned and worked with the sick people until a late hour when they were pronounced out of danger. It is supposed they were poisoned from eating canned tomatoes. Dr. Schilling will investigate.

DROPPED DEAD.

Sudden Death of a Postmaster in Pennsylvania.

WESTCHESTER, Pa., Feb. 24.—Postmaster Jesse Rogers, of Duthreaville, a few miles from here, drove to this town with Frank Elston, an old friend, yesterday afternoon. He had been here but a few minutes when he dropped dead. On his way home Elston was fatally injured by a runaway horse. This so preyed on the mind of Thomas Kick, a friend of the two, that he hanged himself in his barn.

THEY WILL STRIKE

For Nine Hours' Work and Ten Hours' Pay.

ST. LOUIS, Feb. 24.—At a meeting of the Marble Polishers, Rubbers and Sawyers' Union No. 4 last night, it was unanimously agreed to declare March 1st a holiday for the union, and if the employers refuse to yield, to strike for nine hours' work and ten hours' pay on and after March 20. There are several hundred marble polishers in the union.

Is Life Worth Living?

That depends upon the Liver. If the Liver is inactive the whole system is out of order—the breath is bad, digestion poor, head dull or aching, energy and hopefulness gone, the spirit is depressed, a heavy weight exists after eating, with general despondency and the blues. The Liver is the housekeeper of the health; and a harmless, simple remedy that acts like Nature, does not constipate afterwards or require constant taking, does not interfere with business or pleasure during its use, makes Simmons Liver Regulator a medical perfection.

I have tested its virtue personally, and know that for Dyspepsia, Biliousness and Throbbing Headache, it is the best medicine the world ever saw. Have tried forty other remedies before Simmons Liver Regulator, but none of them gave more than temporary relief, but the Regulator not only relieved but cured. H. H. Jones, Macon, Ga.

Burlington Route

BEST LINE

CHICAGO

TO

Kansas City & Omaha

PAGE'S CLIMAX SALVE

A FAMILY BLESSING FOR 25c.

Its action upon the system is unlike any other external remedy, as it never drives the disease to the Internal Organs. Its properties go to the diseased part, and separate all the poisonous and corrupt humors through the perspiring vessels to the surface, and eradicates the disease from the system. We warrant it to cure Old Sores, Ulcers, Fever Sores, Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Eczema, Sore Breasts or Nipples, Boils, Scalds, Burns, Cuts, Bruises, Fistula, Piles, Corns, Bunions, Chilblains, Frosted Feet and all cutaneous diseases on man and beast.

PAGE'S CLIMAX SALVE acts like magic on horse flesh in curing Scratches, Mange, Old Sores, Fresh Cuts, Scaly Heels, Bruises, Burns, Saddle and Harness Galls, Chafes, &c. It is warranted to cure in every case or money refunded. For Sale by Druggists and Dealers in Medicine everywhere, or sent by Mail or Express, prepaid, on receipt of price.

J. P. MILLS, 38 Liberty St., Buffalo.

For Sale at wholesale by Meyer Bros. & Co., No. 6 West Columbia St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

JAPANESE PILE CURE

A new and Complete Treatment, consisting of Suppositories, Ointment in Capsules and Two Boxes of Ointment. A Positive Cure for External, Internal, Blind or Bleeding, Itching, Chronic, Recent or Hereditary Piles, Female Weaknesses and many other diseases; it is always a great benefit to the general health. The first discovery of a medical cure rendering an operation with the knife unnecessary hereafter. This Remedy has never been known to fail. $1 per box, 6 for $5; sent by mail. Why suffer from this terrible disease when a written guarantee is positively given with 6 boxes, to refund the money if not cured. Send stamp for free sample. Guarantee issued by our Agents.

Most of the above Diseases are caused by a diseased condition of the System and impure blood, caused by CONSTIPATION and Torpid Liver which is promptly regulated by JAPANESE LIVER PELLETS. 50 doses 25c.

GROSS & PELLENS, Druggists and Sole Agents, 94 Calhoun Street, Fort Wayne, Ind.

None Such

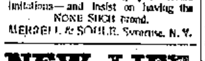
CONDENSED

Mince Meat

Makes an every-day convenience of an old-time luxury. Pure and wholesome. Prepared with scrupulous care. Highest award at all Pure Food Expositions. Each package makes two large pies. Avoid imitations—and insist on having the NONE SUCH brand.

MERRELL & SOULE, Syracuse, N. Y.

NEW LIFE



DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a Specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Fits, Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of Brain, causing Insanity, misery, decay, death; Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Impotency, Leucorrhoea and all Female Weaknesses, Involuntary Losses, Spermatorrhoea caused by over-exertion of brain, self-abuse, over-indulgence. A month's treatment, $1, 6 for $5, by mail. We guarantee six boxes to cure. Each order for 6 boxes, with $5 will send written guarantee to refund money if not cured. Guarantee issued only by

GROSS & PELLENS, Druggists and Sole Agents, 94 Calhoun Street, Fort Wayne, Ind.

Sheriff's Sale.

Execution No. 12,700.

In the Allen Circuit Court, State of Indiana. German Jackson Building and Loan Association vs. Emily Lauer and Mathias W. Lauer.

By virtue of an order of sale, to me directed and delivered by the clerk of said court, in the above entitled cause, I have levied upon and will expose for sale by public auction, at the court house door in said county, between the hours of 1 and 4 o'clock p. m. of the 4th day of March, 1893, the rents and profits for a term not exceeding seven years, of the following described premises, viz:

Lot number eight (8) White's third addition to the city of Fort Wayne, Allen county Indiana.

And on failure to realize therefrom the full amount of the judgment, interest thereon and costs, I will at the same time, and in the manner aforesaid, offer the fee simple of the above described premises. Taken as the property of the defendants to satisfy said order of sale.

10-17-24 EDWARD F. CLAUSMEIER, Sheriff Allen County.

R. B. Alden, Attorney.

ROBERT SPICE.

WATERWORKS AND GENERAL PLUMBING

Natural Gas Fitting.

A full line of waterworks and plumbing goods, Pumps, Wind Mills and Drive Wells.

48 W. Main St. - Telephone 261

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

BY E. A. K. HACKETT.

FRIDAY, FEB. 24, 1893.

4176

Is the Daily Average of Our Circulation for the Month of January.

STATE OF INDIANA, ALLEN COUNTY ss:

Personally appeared before me, clerk of the Allen circuit court, Jos. F. Ervin, business manager of THE FORT WAYNE SENTINEL, who makes oath that the actual number of copies of THE DAILY SENTINEL delivered to subscribers and sold to newsboys and news agents, during the month of January, 1893, was as follows:

January	2	4,122
January	3	4,130
January	4	4,125
January	5	4,137
January	6	4,143
January	7	4,152
January	9	4,147
January	10	4,207
January	11	4,145
January	12	4,139
January	13	4,152
January	14	4,269
January	16	4,177
January	17	4,156
January	18	4,147
January	19	4,140
January	20	4,151
January	21	4,226
January	23	4,153
January	24	4,427
January	25	4,163
January	26	4,186
January	27	4,252
January	28	4,201
January	30	4,173
January	31	4,170
Total for the month		108,585
Daily average		4,176

JOS. F. ERVIN.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 1st day of February, 1893.

DANIEL W. SOUDER, Clerk.

THIS DAY IN THE PAST.

1463—John Picus, count of Mirandola, famous Italian scholar, born; died 1494.

1500—Charles V of Spain and Austria born; died 1558.

1525—Battle of Pavia; Francis I of France, great rival of Charles V, defeated and captured.

1563—Francis, duke of Guise, assassinated, born 1519.

1685—George Frederick Handel, the great musical composer, born; died 1759.

1693—James Quin, famous English actor, born, died 1766.

1716—James, earl of Derwentwater, Jacobite leader, beheaded.

1725—Robert Lord Clive, the conqueror of Bengal, born; killed himself 1774.

1742—Samuel Provoost, first Protestant Episcopal bishop of New York, born; made bishop 1786; died 1815.

1785—Carlo Bonaparte, father of the great emperor, died; born 1746.

1810—Hon. Henry Cavendish, chemist, died.

1813—Captain Lawrence, of the Hornet, captured the British brig Peacock.

1824—George William Curtis born in Providence; died 1892.

1868—The house of representatives ordered the impeachment of President Johnson.

1888—W. W. Corcoran, the banker and art patron, died at Washington city; born 1798.

TONIGHT.

CHURCH SOCIAL—Y. P. S. C. E. of Christs Lutheran church at the home of Rev. Nelson. Ladies of the English Lutheran church at the church parlors.

CITY Y. M. C. A.—Lecture by Prof. Woodburn on "The Continental Congress."

HEBREW TEMPLE—Religious Services.

TAYLOR UNIVERSITY—Literary Society.

WORLD'S MUSEUM—Tocci, the two headed boy, and stage attractions.

LODGES—Uniform Rank, K. of P., Royal Arcanum, Fort Wayne Lodge, No. 19, A. O. U. W.

THE Winchester Democrat, the live local paper issued by Editor L. G. Ellingham, has donned a handsome new dress.

PRESIDENT HARRISON has appointed Benton Hanchett, of Michigan, to succeed Judge Jackson in the Sixth judicial district.

THE McHugh bill is being severely criticised all over the state. If the charter passes as it now stands this bill will be of no effect in Fort Wayne.

THE legislature of Wyoming being unable to elect a senator, Governor Osborn will appoint one as soon as the vacancy occurs, March 4. He will be a democrat.

REPRESENTATIVE RODABAUGH had an amendment added to the new charter so that the city council can take in South Wayne. A number of citizens of South Wayne, who are desirous of coming into the city, requested this.

THE North Dakota legislature is composed of fifty-two republicans, twenty-seven democrats and eleven populists, yet a democrat was elected United States senator. This seems to show that the people out that way are determined to be represented by the right kind of a man, independent of politics.

A REPRESENTATIVE of THE SENTINEL while at Indianapolis interviewed our senators and representatives in reference to the new city charter. With the exception of Mr. Houch they were all inclined to be in favor of its passage. Mr. Rodabaugh feels sure that it can be passed in the house without much trouble. Mr. Morgan feels that he can get it through the senate, but with Messrs. Bird and Dalman, believes that the time of holding the elections under the new charter ought to be made to correspond with the McHugh bill. As the legislature adjourns one week from next Tuesday the matter must be rushed with speed to get it through this session.

THE complete report of the eleventh census will probably make twenty-five quarto volumes of about one thousand pages each. A bill just passed by congress requires the volumes to be distributed through the secretary of the interior, each senator to designate a list of thirty libraries, public institutions, newspapers or individuals, and each representative to designate fifteen who shall receive full sets of the report. This is probably as fair a way to distribute the reports as could be devised, as the placing of them in collegiate and public libraries will bring them within the reach of a great number of persons. This manner of distribution relates only to the complete sets of the report. A large number of the volumes, containing a digest of the statistics, will be published, and these will be sent to individuals.

The Columbian exposition authorities ought not to have accepted the $2,500,000 from the United States coupled with the condition that the fair should be closed Sundays. The directors hoped, no doubt, that the hasty and ill-considered action of congress would be repealed at a later session, but all hope of this being done is now abandoned, and if the directory continue to hold the national donative it must in good faith close the gates of Jackson park Sundays. Congress had no jurisdiction of the matter save as it obtained it in this way. Accepting the appropriation the Columbian directors accepted the condition. If they return the donative the condition falls to the ground and the directors will be able to open the fair Sundays. What ought to be done? The $2,500,000 ought to be covered back into the treasury of the United States.—Chicago Times.

Very well; return the gift of $2,500,000. But until this has been done, will the Chicago papers please cease their howling because congress has said the world's fair must be closed on Sunday.

Long Island Oddities.

"In the smaller Long Island villages," writes a correspondent of The Christian Union, "we may find some very humorous characters. 'Taint do it' is a common expression in a village not a score of miles from New York. Pearsalls is called 'Pearsons' and 'Passy.' A monument is called an 'ornament.' 'The ornament in the cemetery' is all right, but the stranger would hardly understand that the monument was meant. 'Consent' is used for descent—'Of Dutch consent' instead of Dutch descent. The last criminal was 'ellerated,' not electrocuted. The aqueduct which supplies the city of churches with water is invariably called the 'reservoy.' Rockaway is abbreviated 'Rockway.' I was recently advised that a 'convenience' might be had at the depot. Of course I understood that a conveyance was meant."

Suspending Immigration.

In view of the danger from the cholera epidemic in the coming spring, the North Atlantic Steamship conference, which includes the Allan, the Dominion and the Beaver lines, has instructed all its European agents to refuse to book any German emigrants for the United States or for Canada, unless the would-be passengers have been removed from German territory three weeks previous to the sailing date. This proposition will practically suspend all German, Russian and Polish emigration, as Hamburg, where the cholera has reappeared, is the port of exit. In addition, by strict orders of the conference, all British or continental emigration to the United States has also been suspended, so far as the boats of the companies composing that body are concerned.

THAT the English language is elusive and hard to pin down to a recognized significance is well illustrated by the phrases "fresh eggs" and "strictly fresh eggs." An entirely honest grocer will assure customers that he has fresh eggs when he knows full well that the eggs he has have been packed in straw for weeks; but if he is really an honest grocer he will not give the assurance that they are "strictly fresh" eggs, because the latter phrase has in the trade a meaning widely different from that of the other. Again, the phrase "strictly fresh eggs" has different meanings at different seasons. It may mean now an egg anywhere from one day to ten days old, but in the spring it means an egg not above two days old.

A NEW industry in the line of dyes is now becoming of considerable importance. Lower California has long been noted for the variety of dyes which it produces, such as orchilla weed, etc., but the torote tree bark, recently discovered, has come into great demand, and several large shiploads have been exported to Europe. As yet there seems to be but little demand for the article in the United States, although it is cheaper than orchilla and other dyes; producing in its natural state a dark red color, which is quite indelible. It is now collected and sold in this market, and the supply seems to be enormous.

IT has occurred to the long-headed, public-spirited citizens of Pennsylvania that the time has come to devise measures for the preservation of the forests of that state. Accordingly they have procured the introduction of a bill in the legislature which provides for the appointment of a forestry commission whose duty it shall be "to examine and report on the condition of the slopes and summits of the state and the presence or absence of forests thereon, for the purpose of determining the influence on the stage of the water in the rivers, the amount of timber remaining standing and how the supply can be increased and maintained."

PERTH AMBOY, N. J., is the repository of some of the finest old colonial furniture in the east. The city, which is one of the oldest ports of entry in the United States, still retains a few of its early dwellings, and some of these are occupied by descendants of those who built the houses many generations ago. The consequence is that the old furniture at Perth Amboy is never sold save at the death of some venerable freeholder, and even then is bought in by vigilant relatives or friends.

A CHICAGO paper tells of a young man who had just returned from Europe, and was showing his friends some photographs. He came to one of the tomb of Juliet, and, after giving an account of it, said: "Juliet's esophagus is full of cards." This would be a degree or two worse for poor Juliet than cold poison, to say nothing of its utter impossibility at this late date. He wound up with a glowing talk on Venice and the "Dratic" sea.

A GOOD story is told of the late Gen. Butler. He was making a political speech some years ago when running for governor, and read some figures about the expenses of the state government. Among other things he came to the item: "Combs and brushes, $217.20," at which he paused, and, rubbing his hand over the hairless crown of his head, remarked: "Better choose a bald-headed man this time."

If you are tired and never hungry, Hood's Sarsaparilla will make you feel strong and well, give you a hearty appetite.

WITH A CALENDAR.

All these calendar leaves, my friend,
Are alike as to the spaces,
Yet finely unlike from beginning to end
In the words that line their faces.

So, though all days of the year must be
Of the four-and-twenty measure,
Yet wide may be their diversity
For others' behoof and pleasure.

Need life be a tuneful monotone
Because its pain and sorrow
These are the pillars of Wisdom's throne
Whereon to-day and to-morrow

We can inscribe some word or deed
That shall spur a soul to duty;
Shall hearten its toil or succor its need,
Or lift it up with beauty.
—Charlotte Fiske Bates in Harper's Bazar.

A NARROW ESCAPE.

There was a scuffle, angry words and oaths, the tramping of many feet over the sanded floor; the swinging doors flew open, and two men rushed out of a saloon. One was young and dissipated-looking; the other an athletic man of fifty or so, of somewhat rustic appearance.

"Hold up, Hanford! Don't do that! Keep cool! You can't kill that man!" cried Ralph Leslie to the older of the combatants.

"Let me alone! I don't see what you have to do with this—it's my affair!" was the angry response.

With much difficulty the plucky cowboy led his friend away.

"Come with me. I will tell you why. You are no match for that desperado. For your daughter's sake I am not going to see you shot down. You see I bear no malice, though you refused me her hand."

"They will say I am a coward."

"Better that than to furnish headlines for the evening papers."

"What do you mean?"

"Do you know Tom Burke, the man you quarreled with?"

"Why not? He killed my brother."

"Oh, that is it! And you are anxious to give your brother a pleasant surprise? He is not expecting you so soon. Don't be a fool. That man is the worst villain in Texas. One more and you would have been dead as a steer in a Texas norther. Revenge is poor satisfaction. Don't try for it—blood won't bring your brother back to life, besides, you are green in the business, and don't know the value of the 'drop.' What brought you here, anyhow?"

"I heard of the fortunes to be made in cattle. The natural increase is a fortune."

"The natural decrease is a misfortune. Some winters, when grass is poor, the losses from northers and prolonged, sleety rains make hides enough to plaster a county. Go home—buy a chair made of long-horns, imagine yourself a cattle king, and smoke the pipe of peace."

Mr. Hanford looked perplexed.

"I feel that your advice is good," he said, "but my word is passed; I have made a deal."

"Whew! that's bad! With whom?"

"The man who killed Dan. You are surprised. I wanted to be brought in contact with him—it will be easier to find an opportunity for what I intend to do." Mr. Hanford's usually mild eyes looked fierce. "I have sworn to avenge Dan, and I will."

"How under the canopy do you expect to get the better of a villain like that? But I'll say no more—I see it's no use. Meanwhile, he knows you have money; I see now why he spared you. It is too late to interfere; my experience might have been worth something. Those Western men have brushed against the roughest side of human nature till their wits would bankrupt Wall street."

"He offered me a bunch dirt cheap."

"You have closed the bargain?"

"Not entirely."

"Let me see the figures."

Mr. Hanford handed a paper to Ralph; he perused it attentively.

"Well, Ralph, what do you think?" he anxiously asked.

"They are cheap; Burke must be hard up, or has a note due in some bank."

"Hist! here he comes. I will see you later."

The men who just before had struggled together in the saloon walked arm in arm into the director's room back of the bank, and conversed in low tones. "Three year olds, two year olds and yearlings," with fragmentary parts of sentences, drifted to the doorway, where a crowd of cowboys watched the "deal" with more than usual interest, because it meant work for some of them. A lawyer joined the traders and wrote up the terms; but hate smouldered like a consuming fire in both hearts.

Mr. Hanford passed out at the rear entrance, where Ralph was waiting. They walked up the street and into the country.

"I suppose the bunch is yours?" Ralph presently asked.

"Yes. There is big money at present prices," replied Mr. Hanford.

"What were the terms?"

"Half cash, and my note for thirty days."

"With privilege of renewal?"

"No—I never thought of that," said Mr. Hanford, with a start.

"Where is the note payable?"

"In Kansas City."

"Anything else?"

"I gave a bond for sixty thousand to insure prompt delivery."

"The cattle to be delivered in Kansas City in a month?"

"Yes."

Ralph stopped short and looked commiseratingly at his friend.

"Mr. Hanford you are a ruined man. Don't you see the trick? Your note will be cashed to meet a past due note of Burke's; you cannot meet it when due because you will have no beeves to sell, and consequently, no money to pay on the paper. The brands are scattered over 200 miles of country."

For a moment Hanford appeared stunned.

"Ralph, I am a fool!" he at last said.

"You are not the only one. They all come out here to pick up such bargains and generally get left. The deal saved your life, however."

"Can you not help me? Do something—this is terrible!" Mr. Hanford cried. He suddenly looked years older.

The cowboy was silent for ten minutes. He leaned against a tree and mechanically flicked the mud from his boots.

"It might be done—one chance in a hundred. Have you any money left?" he said at last.

"Three or four thousand only."

"That will be more than I need. We might round up at least enough cattle to take up the paper and save the endorsers."

"God bless you, Ralph! I did not expect this; I—I never understood you at home. You were wild, you know; I was afraid to trust my girl to you."

"Place a gang in each county, and all strike the trail at the same point. It will kill up broncos."

"I'll pay all the loss—anything to redeem myself."

"Very good. Curb your temper till you hear from me, good-naturedly pocket your chagrin, and I will promise to double the investment."

"I leave everything to you."

"Good-by, then—we have not a moment to lose."

The hours seemed seconds to Hanford; only three days of grace; then came a telegram. The anxious man receipted in the messenger's book, tore open the envelope and read:

"Come at once—cattle all here."

When Hanford reached Kansas City the way was paved for a speedy settlement; the drive had been placed. Before three o'clock that afternoon the note and bond were in his coat pocket. His money was saved.

"Ralph, how much shall I count out for the boys?" he asked, after he had effusively thanked the young man. "Be liberal—they have seen hard service."

"Put up your pocketbook; they are paid already."

"How can that be?"

"A couple of hundred of outside stock drifted into the drove. Nothing wrong about that; there are tricks in all trades. I could not cut them out; it would have stampeded the whole outfit."

"But you must accept this, my boy; you have earned every cent of it."

Ralph took the paper offered for his acceptance with a quizzical look.

"What do you call it, anyway?" he asked.

"A certificate of deposit for twenty thousand dollars."

"No, no, Hanford! You have already given me the sweetest gift on earth."

"That's all very well. But you and Rose can't live on love and air."

"We'll settle that later. Go home now. I will wind up your odds and ends in Texas, and be with you in two weeks."

Mr. Hanford's face grew dark.

"Ralph, I shall go with you."

"Are you in earnest?"

"I never was more so in my life."

"Then I have changed my mind; I accept the certificate," was the dry response.

"Because of my intention?"

"Yes; I see it all; you are still bent on revenge. In that case your money won't be long with you."

"I shall kill him, Ralph—I have sworn to do it!"

"And spend all you have to get clear. All right—I'm with you to the finish; but I think you're unwise all the same."

Ralph, seeing that nothing could move Mr. Hanford, performed his duty faithfully; for Rose's sake he smoothed the wrinkled front of danger, but the inevitable was a power beyond his control. Burke, knowing himself threatened, feared his resolute foe; a hidden something, his awful earnestness of purpose, unnerved him. Hanford became the aggressor; Burke kept out of his way, and warily acted on the defensive. He knew that popular sympathy was with the older man.

There could be but one end to all this, and it came soon enough. One day Hanford puffed smoke into his enemy's face. Angry words followed, a blow, and two pistol shots sounded simultaneously. Burke died with his boots on, and the survivor was thrown into prison upon a charge of premeditated murder. He was condemned, but a month later his cell was empty. Disguised men overpowered the guards, and released the prisoner. Suspicions were numerous, but proof was wanting. Everyone had hated Burke, and was glad to have him out of the way. The fact that his executioner had escaped aroused little attention.

Ralph and Rose are married, and live happily on an Eastern farm. An old man with mild blue eyes and a timorous air is a member of their household. In the presence of strangers Rose calls him Mr. Jones, but at other times she addresses him as "father."—Texas Siftings.

Magnanimity.

Wall Street Broker, benevolently—Let me see. I believe you are the boy I bought a paper of yesterday, when I didn't have any change. I owe you three cents. Here it is.

Newsboy, who isn't the boy—Never mind, mister. Keep it for y'r honesty.—Good News.

Purely Technical.

Judge Duffy—What is the charge against the boy, officer?

Officer—He stole five cents, your honor.

Judge Duffy—Well, let him go. That is merely take-a-nickel offense.—Texas Siftings.

It is a plain fact that twenty per cent. of the deaths in our larger cities are caused by consumption, and when we reflect that this terrible disease can be forestalled by Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup shall we condemn the sufferers for their negligence, or pity them for their ignorance.

TEN of Kentucky's residents, all quoted as "first citizens," met and settled a dispute on principles not laid down by the Peace Congress. Only five of them are citizens of any class now. The coroner tucked the other five away. However, Kentucky has plenty of "first citizens" left. Every time a drunken man gets a gun and a grudge down there the combination, while perhaps disastrous to the neighborhood, gives him a social position concerning which it is not safe to argue.

"Salvation Oil cured me of a shoulder lameness and pain in back, contracted playing ball last season. I tried several other remedies and all failed. Chas. Mears, 122 Water street, Cleveland, O."

THE BURIED TREASURE.

Rich Hoards Unearthed in Egypt—Professor Oswald Talks About Mines.

In times of war, when civilized nations are obliged to revert to many customs of the primitive races, caverns and hollow trees become often the safest banks of deposit, and in some of the revolution-ridden countries of Spanish America the expedient of burying a pot full of coins is still as common as in Hindostan and Northern Africa, says the San Francisco Chronicle.

The Persians and Hindoos, too, have more faith in a lonely mountain cave than in any other savings bank, and during the hundred years' chaos following the downfall of the Roman empire billions of coins were buried in Southern Europe, but especially in Greece and Italy, where the natives had often no other way of baffling the greed of victorious barbarians. The little town of Ghirgenti, on the Southwest coast of Sicily, covers the site of the ancient Agrigentum, once the principal seaport town of the Mediterranean coast lands known as the "Great City" par excellence. The ruins of that great commercial emporium were, however, visited only by antiquarians till 1827, when the discovery of several subterranean treasure vaults created a bonanza sensation that attracted adventurers from near and far. All along the extensive temple ruins of the Dioscurium, and the tombs of Theron and Aristagoras, the ground proved to be honey-combed with artificial caverns, and the total amount of the recovered deposits exceeded in value, if not in archaeological interest, the curiosities unearthed at Herculaneum and Pompeii. In many cases ancient tombs had been utilized for the purpose of the depositor, and thousands of skeletons and coin pots were found side by side.

About eight years ago Frederick Hassaurek, formerly the United States minister at Ecuador, wrote a book to establish the fact that the bulk of the treasure of the Incas did not fall into the hands of the Spaniards, but was buried in 1519 or 1520 in a sandbank on the shores of Lake Titicaca. Tradition says that the accidental discovery of a petrified tree in a gravel bank of the lake shore convinced a Peruvian official that the depths of the bank had for ages remained undisturbed by the storms of the great lake, and that he remembered that circumstance when the rapacity of the Spanish conqueror threatened the hoard of his royal master. Eight wagon loads of precious metals, mostly in the form of golden trinkets, are said to have been buried in stoneware pots, sealed with stone plates and a cup of pitch. As a precautionary measure the workmen who dug the pit were killed and their bodies weighted and thrown into the lake.

By a similar barbarity the Visigoths are said to have secured the secret of King Alaric's tomb, but Captain Salino, the superintendent of a Spanish silver mine in the state of Vera Cruz, found a better method to obviate the risk of treason when the Mexican insurgents proclaimed the republic and prepared to confiscate the property of the Spanish government. The road to Vera Cruz was still in the hands of the royalists, and before removing the silver bars to the coast the wily captain managed to obliterate every trace to the mine by filling up the pits with rocks, blockading the roads, etc., and then bribed the entire population of the little mining village to follow him to Spain.

Since the superintendent had saved them the trouble of a forcible expulsion the Mexican patriots proceeded to take possession of the works that ranked seventh in importance among the twenty-two chief mines of Mexico. The furnace and the hammer works were found in tolerably good repair, and a plain road led up toward the silver pits in the mountains. A guide from the Indian peasant population of the neighborhood was pressed into service and agreed to take them up to a mountain ridge where blasting and quarrying had been going on for time out of his memory.

Subsequent negotiations with the Spanish government led to no definite results, and the search for the lost mine was finally abandoned to private enterprise. Year after year operators from the Sierra de Perote explored the uplands in all directions, and actually discovered a number of promising silver veins, but those bonanzas proved too inaccessible or failed to pay the labor of the miner. The vota real, like the "blue lead" of Yuba county, still evades the prospectors, and it is probable that the secret of the old silver mine has been buried with its last Spanish director.

A BLACK HARE.

Its Fleetness, Its Friendliness and Its Unfortunate Death.

"While I was burning charcoal in the Sullivan woods one September," said Monzo A. Martin of Fly Creek to a correspondent of the New York Sun, "my only companion was a yellow mongrel dog named Tige. Tige often got lonesome because I was too busy to pay any attention to him, and he killed time and amused himself by scaring up hares and giving them a race through the woods. I frequently got glimpses of the fleeing animals as they leaped between the trees when Tige was in pursuit, and one day I saw a coal-black hare bounding away from the dog's voice as though it had been fired at. All the other hares were brown at that time, and I imagined that my eyes had deceived me until a few days afterward, when I saw the black one again. It looked blacker than before, and the next morning I took a gun to the pit, with the intention of shooting the hare and sending it to a man in Williamsport who was making a collection of stuffed native animals. The black hare didn't show itself in a couple of weeks, and I took the gun to the house and decided not to shoot it.

"A few mornings afterward I saw the black hare squatting on the top of the coal pit when I went into the woods. It bounded off at my approach and Tige chased it till he got tired. The next morning I found the black hare nibbling at some apple parings that I had dropped near the pit. It dashed away when it saw me and it led Tige on another long race through the woods. It was on top of the pit again the next morning and I began to think that it came there on purpose to let the dog chase it. Two or three mornings later I found the black hare and a brown one nibbling at some more of my apple peelings. They made off when they saw the dog. The black one soon dashed out of sight, but the brown one was lame and Tige caught it and shook it to death. The dog had a good many more races after the black hare during the fall. The hare was not far from the pit nearly every morning when I went to the woods, and it got so that it would run only just fast enough to keep a few feet ahead of Tige, and that teased the dog so much that he tired himself out every forenoon.

"By the 1st of December all the brown hares became white, but the black one's coat didn't change a particle. It came around every new coal pit I made, and I decided to kill it for a specimen. I carried a shotgun to the woods the next morning, and at sight of me the black hare leaped from the top of the pit and bounded through the snow as if it knew that the gun was dangerous, and I didn't shoot. Tige took after it, and the hare, instead of letting him almost catch up, left him far in the rear, and the dog yelped at the hare's unusual conduct as though his heart would break.

"I knew pretty near where the hare had been in the habit of circling around when Tige was chasing it, and I went off in the woods a few rods and got upon a stump. In a little while I saw the hare's black coat leaping over the snow directly toward me. The dog was yelping off to the right and the hare stopped, listened a moment, ran a short distance and stopped again. I banged away at it with the right barrel and it crouched in the snow. Then I fired the left barrel, and the hare gave three or four leaps to the left and disappeared under a fallen tree. I ran and grabbed it by the ears, and when I pulled it from under the log it kicked and quivered, and I found that not a shot had touched it. I petted the hare, and when Tige came yelping up he smelled of it and went to licking its face. He didn't offer to bite it and I let it go to see what he would do. Instead of running away the hare began to play with the dog, and in a few minutes it followed Tige and me back to the pit.

"Tige and the hare made a great deal of one another around the different coal pits all winter. They romped and raced in the snow, and every night Tige coaxed the hare to go home with him, but he could never get it any farther than the edge of the woods until along in March, when it followed him to the house about sunset. A neighbor's hound made for the hare in the dooryard while Tige was scratching on the kitchen door to be let in. Tige didn't notice the hound until it had caught the hare and broken its back, and then he pitched at the hound, set his teeth in its throat, and kept his jaws tight till the hound was choked to death. I had to put the hare out of its misery, and it was a month before Tige got over mourning for it. He hunted and whined for it every morning around the coal pit, and I never saw so unhappy a dog. I had the hare's skin stuffed, and when Tige saw it for the first time he licked the face and head till he discovered that it wasn't alive, and after that I couldn't get him to go near it."

An Invaluable Remedy for Colds.

Sheriff Hardman, of Tyler county, W. Va., was almost prostrated with a cold when he began using Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. In speaking of it he says: "It gave me almost instant relief. I find it to be an invaluable remedy for colds." For sale by druggists.

A Discriminating Judgement.

Mr. and Mrs. Foxxy have been calling on the Swizzles.

"What a delightful married life they have, don't they, dear?" said Mr. Foxxy. "They're so affectionate."

"That's just like a stupid man," said Mrs. Foxxy. "Why, didn't you hear him say that he'd lived happily with his wife for thirty years? That makes her fifty at least. I tell you he's simply brutal.—Chicago News-Record.

"Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup"

Has been used over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays pain, cures wind colic, regulates the bowels and is the best remedy for diarrhoea, whether arising from teething or other causes. For sale by druggists in every part of the world. Be sure and ask for Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, 25c a bottle. Jan 27-1yr.

Rheumatism Cured in a Day.

"Mystic Cure" for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in one to three days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. Seventy-five cents. Sold and guaranteed by C. B. Woodworth & Co., Druggists, Fort Wayne, Indiana. dec3-d&w 3 mo

Page's Climax Salve is truly the women's friend, as no woman can have broken breasts or sore nipples while she uses this salve. Try it.

Trails of the Newspaper Boy.

The newspaper boy is fond of work—that is to say, he loves to sit and see it accumulate. He loves to contemplate work in the abstract. Its details are less interesting to him. The sound of the call bell is music to his ears. It never annoys him in the least. There are several authenticated instances on record where he has been known to answer the bell. His forte is the running of errands—those not connected with the business of the office—for himself and friends. He likes to assist the elevator man and make himself generally useful outside of his usual duties. The dull routine of office work is too limited a sphere of action for his versatility. In fact, the newspaper office boy is something per se.

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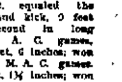
ATHLETE GOFF.

Sketch of a Young Man Who Has Made Many Records.

E. W. Goff, who has been prominently before the public as an amateur athlete during the past three seasons, is but twenty years old, having been born on Nov. 15, 1872. He stands 5 feet, 10½ inches in height and weighs in condition 173 pounds. He may be classed as an all round performer, being good at jumping, hurdling and running, besides which he has indulged in baseball, football, lacrosse, tennis, water polo, swimming, shooting, cycling and skating, with more or less success.



E. W. GOFF.

In 1892 he won first in hop, step and jump and second in pole vault for distance, indoor championships, Jan. 23, with 46 feet 1½ inches and 24 feet 6 inches; won second in 220 yards hurdle race, Boston A. C. games, Feb. 13; won first in high jump and 220 yard hurdle race and second in 70 yard and 220 yard runs, Twenty-second Regiment games, March 24; won second prize in all round competition, M. C. Gymnasium, March; won first in hop, step and jump, long jump and hitch and kick, and second in 220 yard hurdle race, games Tenth Battalion, Albany N. Y., April 22, equaled the record for hitch and kick, 9 feet 1 inch; won second in long jump, St. George A. C. games, May 28, with 21 feet, 6 inches; won first in long jump, M. A. C. games, May 30, with 22 feet, 1¾ inches; won second in long jump, N. J. A. C. games, May 30, with 21 feet 1½ inch; won first in long jump, N. Y. A. C. games, June 11, with 21 feet 8¼ inches; won first in long jump, Bank Clerks' A. A. games, June 18, with 21 feet 1¾ inches, also second in 120 yards hurdle race; won third in A. A. U. all round championships, July 16; won second in 220 yards, hurdle race and third in long jump, N. J. C. A. games, Sept. 5; won first in long jump and second in high jump, metropolitan championships, Sept. 10, with 21 feet 9½ inches and 5 feet 10½ inches; won first in hop, step and jump, M. A. C. carnival, Sept. 17, with 47 feet, 1 inch, breaking the American record of 45 feet 7½; won first in long jump and second in high jump, Canadian championships, Sept. 24, with 22 feet, 1¾ inches and 5 feet 9 inches; won first in long jump, A. A. U. championships, Oct. 1, with 23 feet 6¼ inches; won first in long jump and third in high jump, N. Y. A. C. games, Oct. 8, with 23 feet, 6 inches and 5 feet 9 inches; won second in 120 yards hurdle race, Columbia A. C. and Cross County Association games, Oct. 11, in 16 2-5 seconds; won first in long jump, Columbia College A. A. games, Oct. 15, with 22 feet 4 inches. He is a member of the Manhattan Athletic Club, whose colors he has worn since February, 1890, and as he is young and full of ambition he may be depended upon to materially improve during the season of 1893, and it would not surprise us to see him place the running long jump record to his credit before its close.

Keeping up Style.

Mr. Minks—That girl was decent enough to black the stoves before going, I see.

Mrs. Binks—No, I blacked them myself, and it's lucky I did.

"Lucky!"

"Yes, indeed. Mrs. de Fashion and Mrs. de Style called right in the midst of it, and so I just put a little more blacking on my face and told them I wasn't in. They said they'd call again."

DR. PRICE'S Cream Baking Powder.

Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard

"I Owe my Life to You."

That is a strong statement. Yet exactly what Miss Gertrude Sickler, of Wilton, N. J., has written to Mrs. Pinkham. She says:—

"I suffered terribly with suppressed and painful menstruations. Doctors could only keep me from having fits each month by giving me morphine. This continued until I was completely prostrated.

"My father at last got me a bottle of *Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound*, which at once gave me relief. It did what the doctors could not—cured me. I never have any trouble now, and have no dread of the coming month.

"I owe my life to you. Oh! if other suffering women would try your valuable medicine they would bless you as I do."

All druggists sell it. Address in confidence, Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn, Mass.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Liver Pills, 25 cents.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

INSURANCE.

S. C. LUMBARD,
Insurance, Real Estate and Loans.
Aveline House Block.

D. C. FISHER,
Insurance, Real Estate, Loans.
No. 23 East Berry street. Fort Wayne, Indiana.

JAMES E. GRAHAM,
Attorney at Law.
Abstractor of Titles.
Insurance. Real Estate. Loans. Collecting and Rental Agent.
Room 23 Bank Block. Fort Wayne, Ind.

UNDERTAKERS & EMBALMERS.

KESLIN, W. L.
Undertaker and Embalmer
Telephone No. 263. Room No. 5 Arcade.

DRUGGIST.

GROSS & PELLENS,
DRUGGISTS,
No. 9 Calhoun st., Fort Wayne. Telephone 156.

BANKS.

OLD NATIONAL BANK.
Capital $350,000. Surplus $125,000.
Foreign exchange bought and sold.
Dollar Deposits Received.
Three (3) per cent. interest per annum, paid on certificates of deposit if left four (4) months.
Corner Calhoun and Berry Sts.

HAMILTON NATIONAL BANK.
Capital $200,000. Surplus $[illegible]
The Hamilton National Bank will pay interest at the rate of three (3) per cent. per annum on certificates of deposit if left four months.
President—Charles McCulloch.
Cashier—John Mohr, Jr.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK.
Capital and Surplus, $[illegible]
Corner Main and Court Streets.
Oldest National Bank in Indiana. Certificates of deposit issued drawing three (3) per cent interest per annum if left four (4) months.
J. H. BASS, President.
LEM. R. HARTMAN, Cashier.

SAFE DEPOSIT VAULTS.
The White National bank have Fire and Burglar Proof Vaults for the safe keeping of valuable papers, such as wills, deeds, mortgages, bonds, stocks, notes or money, the loss of which cannot very well be replaced in case of fire or robbery. Safes rented at $5.00 per annum. This is a small sum in comparison to the security and safety you enjoy. Each safe is separate. No one, not even the bank, has access to your safe after you have secured the key. The utmost privacy and security prevails. Call and see for yourself. This bank pays three (3) per cent. interest per annum on certificates of deposit if left four (4) months. Cor. Wayne and Clinton streets.

HOTELS.

NEW AVELINE HOUSE—
Newly refitted and refurnished.
Lumbard & Baker, Proprietors.

ENGRAVER.

ED. G. CLOSE,
ENGRAVER.
Wood and Metal. Cor. Main and Calhoun sts.

PHYSICIANS.

DR. S. M. HAVICE.
Diseases of the Nose and Throat.
Office Hours, 9 to 11 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m., 7 to 8 p. m.
Office: No. 68 W. Berry St. Telephone No. 88.

DR. B. GARD—To ladies suffering from ailments peculiar to their sex, may consult me free of charge at my office, 11 West Wayne street. Telephone 385.

DR. JOHN SEATON—
EYE AND EAR.
Office at Dreier Bros'. Drug Store.

F. L. SAYLOR, M. D.
Office 50 Calhoun St., Phone 18, over Kuhlenberg's drug store. Hours, 9 to 11 a. m., 2 to 5 and 7 to 8 p. m. Residence, Hope Hospital, Phone 177.

G. W. BOWEN, M. D.,
Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon.
Office hours for consultation, from 8 a. m. to 1 p. m. Sundays, 8 to 12. Office, No. 22 West Main street, Fort Wayne, Ind.
Special attention paid to chronic diseases.

DR. P. SLADE,
Eye and Ear.
Fort Wayne Indiana.
Office at No. 48 W. Berry St. Office hours, 8 to 12, 1 to 5.

DR. JNO. J. OUIJE,
Office and residence, 57 Holton avenue.
Diseases of Nose, Throat, Lungs, Stomach, Liver, Bowels and Nervous Diseases a specialty. Office hours: 8 to 10, 12 to 3, 7 to 8.
Telephone, No. 341

DR. T. J. DILLS—
No. 25 West Wayne Street,
DISEASES OF THE EYE AND EAR.
Office Hours: 10 to 12 a. m. and 1:30 to 4 p. m.

DR. A. E. BULSON, Jr.,
EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT ONLY.
No. 52, 56, 54 Pixley-Long Block.
Telephone 424. Hours, 9 to 12 a. m., 1 to 4 p. m.

J. M. E. RIEDEL,
ARCHITECT,
SCHMITZ BLOCK, Third Floor.

DR. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

We have used Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup in our family for years and find it to be the best remedy for croup and cough. We have used it for our children who are all subject to throat trouble, with excellent results. We prize it very highly.

Mrs. FRANK H. YORK,
Oneonta, N. Y.

CHEW LANGE'S PLUGS, The Great Tobacco Antidote!—Price 10 Cts. At all dealers.

WANTED.

WANTED—Girls, at once; also, best of help supplied, at Mrs. Moring's Employment Agency, 127 Harrison St. 15-tmo

WANTED—A steady, sober man to collect and canvass. Good salary. W. J. Armstrong, Bmgr., No. 22 Pixley Block, Berry street. 27-tf

WANTED—By a young lady of experience, a position as stenographer. Not afraid to work. Address, E. S. care Sentinel office. tf

WANTED—A good girl to do general housework. Inquire of Mrs. M. S. Mahurin, southwest corner Fairfield and Home avenues. 22-tf

WANTED—Position as traveling salesman for grocery, or bookkeeper for some firm. Can give good reference. Address, E. F., Sentinel. 21-tf.

WANTED—Washing and ironing to do at my residence. Will call for and deliver same. Address, or call on Mrs. Mary Binkley, 45 West Main street, rear part. 17-tf

WANTED—Ladies and gents to sell the life of James G. Blaine. Big money and easy seller. Call between 6 and 7 p. m. [illegible] Pattison, Cottage Hotel, 31 Columbia St. 22-3t

WANTED—Boarding, private christian families who would like to give a home to one or two men at reasonable prices, should send their names to D. F. Forrest, general secretary of the city department Y. M. C. A. 22-tf

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—At the Sentinel Office, bound copies of revised ordinances. tf

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Land adjoining City Park, on Broadway and Wabash railroad. Inquire at Nuttman & Co. Bank. 15-tf

FOR RENT—Two story frame house, first house south of Wabash railway, on Walton avenue. Inquire at 51 West Main street. 20-tf

FOR RENT—Part of a house, suitable for two or three, near street cars. Cheap rent. Pleasant location. Inquire at No. 27 Lillie street. 23-2t

FOR RENT—Hall, convenient and centrally located in the city; would prefer to rent to lodge or union; is nicely furnished; will rent cheap to right parties. Address, H. B. G., care Sentinel. 15-tf

FOUND.

FOUND—Roll of money. Owner can have same by proving property and paying for this ad.

LOST.

LOST—A lady's gold watch, between Graff's jewelry store and corner of Calhoun and Superior streets. $5.00 reward for returning same to H. C. Graff's jewelry store. 24-3t

HOW TO BUILD A HOME.

HOMES FOR SALE—I will build any style house you want on any of my lots and sell on monthly payments. Now is the time to look for a home and stop paying rent, as property is advancing very rapidly in our city, and in five, six or eight years you can own your own house.

J. T. CRAWFORD,
tf 10 and 11 Pixley and Long Block.

PROFESSIONAL.

DOCTOR MARY WHERY, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office and residence 36 Madison street. Specialty—Diseases of women. Office hours from 9 a. m. to 12 m., and from 2 p. m. to 5 p. m. Telephone No. 470.

MISCELLANEOUS.

MONEY TO LOAN—The Tri-State Building and Loan Association will loan you money to buy, build or [illegible] a home at a less rate than anyone else. Do not pay rent or a high rate of interest when you can get the money of the Tri-State Building and Loan Association at a low rate and on such easy terms. One thousand dollars at $12, $14 or $17 per month, to suit borrower. Call at the office of the association, rooms 13 and 14 Pixley and Long block, and secure full particulars. 29-tf

MONEY TO LOAN—In sums from $100 to $1,000. Reasonable interest. Notes bought and sold. City and farm property bought and exchanged. Sell houses on monthly payments. [illegible] 14-tf Room 22 Bank Block.

LAKESIDE—The building season of 1893, now about to open, will see many handsome improvements in beautiful Lakeside. Nearly 800 people are already residents of that pretty suburb. The coming season is likely to surpass all others in the number of new and beautiful homes that will be erected. Get your plans ready at once. You can make a better contract early in the season than you can later on. The land company will loan you money with which to buy a lot and build. You can pay back in small monthly installments. 2-tf

MONEY TO LOAN—In sums of $50 to $10,000. Lowest rates and easiest terms. Mortgage notes and commercial paper bought and sold.

BARGAINS IN REAL ESTATE.

New 5-room dwelling, W. Superior st.	$1,400
New 6-room dwelling, Barr st.	1,300
Choice 6-room dwelling, E. Wayne st.	1,700
New 5-room dwelling, Archer ave.	1,100

City and suburban property, lots, acres, additions, farms, business property, etc., for sale and exchange. J. F. CURTICE, 4-tf Rooms 3 and 4 White Bank Bl'd'g.

MONEY! MONEY! MONEY!

Stop Paying Rent! Own Your Home!

If you want money to buy a home, or to pay off a mortgage, or to improve your property, or to help you in any way.

Come to the

Allen Co. Loan & Savings Association,

Rooms 8 and 9 White's Block, and have your wants supplied on the best possible terms for safety and satisfaction to yourself.

T. C. Rogers, Sec'y. Ed. White, Pres.

NOBBY Fall - Styles

—IN—

Worsted Suitings,
Scotch Cheviots,
Landau Novelties in
Fine Trowserings,
Fancy Vestings.

Fall and Winter Overcoatings at

A. FOSTER,
15 West Wayne Street.

WAH KEE & CO.,
—Importers of—
Fine Teas, China and Japan Goods.
Fine Laundry Work.
No. 8 West Wayne Street,
Fort Wayne, Indiana.

HUMANE SOCIETY NOTICE.

All parties having knowledge of acts of cruelty to animals or children will greatly favor and assist the Fort Wayne Humane Society by [illegible] Telephone, No. 66.

The Innocent Young Thing!

He—You know, Miss Smythe, I fancy you—

She—Oh, George, this is so sudden!—Truth.

RAILWAYS AND SHOPS.

Narrow Escape of an Engineer and Fireman.

Incidents of Daily Occurrence About the Railroads and Shops of This Busy City.

Wednesday morning Engineer W. D. Miller and Fireman Albert Blumfield had an experience with broken side rods that few engine men pass through unscathed and one that they will not care to undergo again. These gentlemen brought the Nickel Plate fast line down from Chicago that morning and while running at the rate of fifty miles an hour both side rods gave way and began playing a tat-too on the cab and tank. Engineer Miller closed the throttle and applied the air brake and joined Blumfield, who was lying down on the floor of the cab, and remained there until the train came to a stand still. The rods smashed both the engineer's and the fireman's seats into splinters, stripped the boiler of its various pipes and the running boards and battered the front end of the tank all out of shape. Mr. Miller and Mr. Blumfield escaped without a scratch. The accident happened a mile or two from this city and the engineer and fireman walked down to the Nickel Plate round house, secured another engine and pulled the train into the city so quietly that the passengers did not know that anything had happened. The engine is now in the Stony Island shops for repairs.

MUST BUILD ELEVATED TRACKS.

A dispatch from Chicago this morning says: "With scarcely a word of discussion a comprehensive ordinance providing for the elevation of steam railway tracks was passed by the city council last night. The ordinance requires the removal of all railroad tracks before January 1, 1895, from the surface of all highways within the boundaries specified in the ordinance. This district, as near as can be described, lies within a radius of about one mile from the center of the business part of the city. The suburban districts not above described must be cleared of all surface tracks by January 1, 1897, and January 1, 1899, respectively. When this shall be accomplished the nearest surface tracks will be six or seven miles from the heart of the city."

MINOR MENTIONS.

T. W. Bennett took the Wabash train for St. Louis last night.

Louis Monroe, of Murray street, has resigned his position in the Kerr Murray moulding rooms.

Daniel Cleary and Lloyd Judy, machinists, are off duty today on account of working all last night.

Machinist Gillett has returned to his duties in the Wabash shops after a somewhat protracted illness.

Mr. Adams, who has charge of the Electric Light company's business in Philadelphia, Pa., is in the city.

Six deaths have occurred within the last ten months in the official force of the Pittsburg and Lake Erie road.

Chief Clerk C. P. Cherry, of the Pittsburg car shop, has recovered from a severe illness, and is at his desk again.

C. Christian resigned his place in the Pittsburg blacksmith shop yesterday. The position was given to H. Grathans.

Supt. J. B. Barnes, who was here a few days looking after official affairs, returned to his home in Springfield last night.

The electric light company shipped two 1,200 light incandescent machines to the world's fair grounds at Chicago today.

Charles Habel, a machinist, has taken a position in the Electric Light works. He formerly worked in the Wabash shops.

Gus Hobrock is able to work after an illness of three weeks. He is a machinist employed at the Electric Light works.

Edward Carry, formerly of the Pittsburg brass foundry, has accepted a position in the Pittsburg blacksmith shop as helper.

This week the Wabash shops in this city repaired and turned out four engines, numbered respectively 174, 86, 412 and 71.

F. P. Copper, the Baltimore and Ohio company's passenger agent, is in the city completing arrangements for the inaugural excursion.

John Wackmiller, who has charge of the tool room at the electric light works, is confined to his home, on Home avenue, by sickness.

No. 154, the engine which was in the Monroeville wreck, was brought to this city and taken into the shop last evening. She is badly damaged.

G. Crosler and Con Rodenbeck, Pittsburg boilermakers, are off duty; the former on account of sickness and the latter on account of business.

Arrangements have been perfected by which the Chicago and Eastern Illinois road is to build a connecting line from Rossville to Sidel, Ill.

John Donnell, who for some time was one of the proprietors of the saloon at the corner of Railroad and Calhoun streets, has taken a position in the Pittsburg machine shop. Mr. Donnell is a machinist and before going into the saloon held a position in the Pittsburg shops.

Mart Leonard, of the bending room at the Standard Wheel works, is sick and off duty.

W. Kaylor is on the injured list at the Pittsburg lumber yards. A plank slipped from a pile of lumber and bruised Kaylor's hip and back.

Between Pittsburg and Altoona, on the Pennsylvania road, there are five tunnels to be widened, the longest of which is seven-eighths of a mile.

The Standard Wheel company distributed over $5,000 among its employes yesterday. The men at this establishment are paid twice a month, on the 8th and 23rd.

John Robinson, a Wabash railway fireman between this city and Lafayette, has been promoted to the position of engineer on the new Wabash line between Chicago and Detroit.

Arthur Reed, the storekeeper at the Bass works, has recovered from his recent illness. Henry Regel, a machinist employed in the same establishment, has also returned to his work after a sickness.

O. L. Locke, late of Logansport, has taken a position in the Pittsburg blacksmith shop. Mr. Locke was recently married to Mrs. Hance, a lady well known in this city, and the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Al Throckmorton.

Master Mechanic Frank Morse received a message from the Detroit line of the Wabash system this morning, stating that the snow storm last night delayed all trains several hours. The storm was the worst of the season.

Edward Beldon and Fred Monroe, whose duties are to set up electrical machinery for the Electric Light company, are in the city today. Mr. Monroe has been setting up a plant at Belgon, Ill., and Mr. Beldon one at Bridgeport, Ohio.

Pittsburg roundhouse off duty list: Engineers D. V. North, G. F. Bochringer, sick; Engineer L. Sweeney, sickness in family; Engineer J. G. Carman, business; Fireman S. A. Sine, lame shoulder; Fireman E. D. Hurless, mother sick; Fireman W. Sine and O. Shoup, sick.

The latest rumor regarding the Indianapolis, Decatur and Western is that the second mortgage bondholders are planning to bid the road in at the foreclosure sale, their bid to cover the first mortgage bonds, amounting to $1,800,000, and then lease the road to the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton.

The Muncie Times says: "Will Hitchcock started for Michigan last night, but when he got to Fort Wayne was informed that the snow was about five feet deep on the Grand Rapids and Indiana and that they could not vouch for a train reaching Grand Rapids this week, so he took the first train for home."

The round trip tickets which the roads are now selling to the Pacific coast points have been named the "broad gauge" tickets, as the limit going is ninety days and to return nine months, with numerous stop-over privileges going or coming. The roads are finding these round trip tickets very popular.

The Bass Foundry and Machine company yesterday received an order for two large Corliss engines, with boilers and paraphernalia, from Paxton, Ill. Work upon the machinery will be commenced in a week or two. The company now has enough contracts on hand to keep its machinists busy for several months.

An error crept into THE SENTINEL interview with Engineer William Turner. It was not Charles Miller who was firing for him at the time of the Hobart accident, but Mr. Close. The error was made by the reporter, and he regrets it very much. Charles Miller was killed at Valparaiso, sometime before the Hobart accident.

Fred Lindenberg, the young man who was so badly injured at the Standard Wheel works a month ago, is able to be out and yesterday called at the factory. Charles Moran, another employe of the Standard works, returned to his work last Monday, but after a few days he was again compelled to quit on account of his injured hand.

Fireman Klingaman, who accompanied the remains of the late Fireman B. O. Graham to Ashtabula, Ohio, where they were buried, returned to this city last evening. He states that Graham's parents were nearly prostrated with grief over the loss of their son. A year ago another son was brought home dead, the victim of a railway accident.

Philip L. France had the bones of his nose broken at 8 o'clock this morning. He is a machinist employed in the Pittsburg shops, and while driving a piston rod into a cross head, a copper hammer held by Mr. France and upon which another workman was dealing heavy blows with a sledge, flew into pieces and a portion of it struck France in the face. Dr. Nebelung dressed the wound.

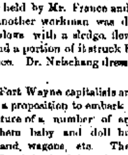
Some Fort Wayne capitalists are considering a proposition to embark in the manufacture of a number of articles, among them baby and doll buggies, sleds, hand wagons, etc. There is plenty of cash back of the scheme and if the gentlemen decide to go ahead with the enterprise, Fort Wayne will soon have another establishment where a hundred of our laboring men can find employment.

F. P. Bartholomew, foreman of the stairbuilders at Rhinesmith & Simonson's factory, and his wife have gone to housekeeping in a cosy cottage on South Lafayette street, opposite the reservoir.

Who would ever suppose that H. Geerken, a boilermaker in the Pittsburg shops, had seen fifty-eight summers? He don't look a day older than forty. He is, though, and last evening a number of his friends called at his pleasant home, 170 Montgomery street, and took part in the celebration of Mr. Geerken's fifty-eighth birthday. It was a pleasant affair and will be long remembered by all present. Mr. Geerken is very popular with his acquaintances.

The Irwin insurance bill, which affects the Pennsylvania Voluntary Relief association, passed the house yesterday by a vote of 52 to 34, Representatives Hench and Dalman voting for the bill. John T. Leech, who has been at Indianapolis in the interest of the association since January 1, stated to a SENTINEL representative last evening that he thought the bill would be defeated in the senate. Mr. Leech is still in Indianapolis and is doing what he can to prevent the bill becoming a law.

Master Mechanic James Keegan, of Grand Rapids, Mich., is in the city on business connected with the Grand Rapids and Indiana road. Mr. Keegan has invented and placed in operation an attachment to locomotives by which the ice and snow on the track can be cleaned out to a depth of two and one-half inches below the top of the rails. The machine has been in operation on the road this winter, and some four hundred miles of track north of here has been cleared of ice and snow to the ties.



Called back to health—every tired, ailing, nervous woman. The medicine to bring her back is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. If she's weak, run-down, and overworked, that builds her up; if she suffers from any of the distressing derangements and diseases that afflict her sex, it corrects and cures.

It's an invigorating, restorative tonic, a soothing and strengthening nervine, and the only *guaranteed* remedy for the ills and ailments that beset a woman. It regulates and promotes all the proper functions, improves digestion, enriches the blood, dispels aches and pains, brings refreshing sleep, and restores health *and strength*.

All "female complaints" and weaknesses are positively and permanently cured with the "Favorite Prescription." It's the *only* medicine for them that can be, and is, *guaranteed*. If it doesn't benefit or cure, in every case, you have your money back.

Something else may be better for the dealer to sell—but think for yourself whether it can be "just as good" for you to buy.

JIM RAKESTRAW.

Richard Malcolm Johnston's Story of a Southerner and His Dogs.

Jim Rakestraw was a gaunt, dull, big-footed, lazy fellow, with a house full of children and more dogs than those, including, sometimes, the sides of bacon that were in his smokehouse. With one exception these dogs were hounds and that of low degree, so low, indeed, that they would plunder hen's nests, and even sneak into the dairy and pantry and help themselves to whatever they found there.

Mrs. Rakestraw was an excellent, industrious and extremely meek woman, trying to bring up her children well, and keep as decent a household as was possible under the circumstances. But Jim, too indolent to work, when not lounging about the house and yard, went running with his hounds, and tried to believe that the rabbits, squirrels and opossums taken in those excursions more than compensated for the absence of what his family might have had, if he had been without this pack of greedy consumers, and tended properly the small but sufficient bit of ground which his wife had inherited from her father.

On the place was a dog of which all the family, except Jim, were very fond—an honest dog, who did not hesitate to attack the hounds on their marauding expeditions about the house, although Jim had several times whipped him for doing it. One day Jim said to his wife:

"Betsey, several people wants that dog Sailor. Mr. Jenks specially told me yesterday he'd like to have him for a guard dog; and I told him if you hadn't any great objection to it, I rather thought I'd let him take him. I didn't say I would positively and p'int-blank, 'cause I ain't sure in my mind that I can make a good thing out of it." And he tried to look very innocent and wise, but he looked only sheepish and foolish.

Mrs. Rakestraw demurred, and the matter dropped for three or four days, when Jim announced to his wife that as she had been unwilling to give Sailor away, Mr. Jenks had said he was willing to buy him.

"Oh, Mr. Rakestraw! sell a dog, Mr. Rakestraw! Why, I never heard of such a thing. I shall feel bad to see Sailor go; but I'd rather you'd give him to Mr. Jenks out and out than to sell him. I don't know what people would think of us for selling such a thing as a dog, poor as we are."

"It's no business of other people's. But, when a man, and a rich man at that, makes me a offer of $20 for a piece of prop'ty that's no more account than a cur dog, that he do nothin' under the sun but lay around the house and fight my hounds every chance he git, when he sees my very eye ain't on him, like it were him owns these whole premises, and me, why I say it's my very duty to take it; and my word is done passed to do it and that to-morrow."

"Twenty dollars! That does seem a big price for—for a dog."

The next day Jim led Sailor away. When they were out of sight the mother and the children cried a little, but they needed money and $20 was a big sum. As the dog was hers Mrs. Rakestraw decided that Jim would give her some of the money, and she comforted herself with the thought of the necessaries she would buy for the children.

Next morning after eating breakfast and calling up his hounds Jim remarked:

"Betsy, I'm going a huntin' this mornin'. 'Twasn't exactly convenient yesterday, and so Mr. Jinks said he'd send the pay for Sailor over here some time about 9 o'clock. Take keer of em 'till I got back, won't you? And don't let the children go to handlin' nor meddlin' in no ways."

Two hours later Mr. Jenks' negro boy arrived with a couple of hound pups.

I couldn't tell the disappointment, the sense of humble hopelessness, nor the less humble submission. Yet there was some relief in that her husband had not sold the dog for money, a thing which she feared might have lowered him yet further in people's opinion.—From Southern Sketches.

Strongly Endorsed.

The advertising of Hood's Sarsaparilla appeals to the sober, common sense of thinking people, because it is true; and it is always fully substantiated by endorsements which in the financial world would be accepted without a moment's hesitation. They tell the story—HOOD'S CURES.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, jaundice, biliousness, sick headache, constipation.

A Cure for Croup.

If your children are subject to croup, always keep a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy at hand. It is a prompt and certain cure. If given as soon as the croupy cough appears it will prevent the attack. For sale by druggists.

ALGERINE PIRATES.

Terrors of the Mediterranean and How They Captured Their Prey.

It was the renegade Simon Dansa who taught the Algerians the use of decked vessels in which they could venture far out upon the ocean. But in the Mediterranean the galley was still preferred. This was a narrow vessel, lying very low in the water, with scarcely any rigging, with none of the castle-like, imposing, but awkward structures in which mariners delighted. The guns, ammunition and provisions were only what were absolutely necessary; one or two cannon, some shot and powder, biscuits enough for fifty days, and a few jars of olive oil or of vinegar and some barrels of water, which served as ballast. Only one cabin in the stern, to which the reis could retire. Two hundred rowers and about a hundred soldiers took their places on the plank seats. If the wind were favorable out at sea full sail was set, but when land or another vessel came in sight the sails were instantly furled and the skill of the rowers came into play.

Nothing was to be heard on board but the brief orders of the reis and the keeping time with the baton of the overseer of the galley slaves, with the musical rhythm of 100 pairs of oars striking the water at regular intervals. The galley seemed to fly. Before a vessel of war it would flee at full speed; for not battle but pillage was the aim of the captain. Merchant vessels were what he sought; Spanish galleons, Italian tartans, Provencal barks.

When the threatened vessel perceived the enemy it was generally too late to escape, says Harper's Weekly. If it tried to flee a volley of artillery would bring it to a stand, and the well-known cry, "Mena, perros!" (Yield, dogs!) would soon ring out. Bold indeed was he who dared resist. In most cases sailors and passengers, paralyzed by terror, did not even attempt to defend themselves. A few moments were given by the captors to overhaul the prize, rapidly to estimate the value of the cargo, tranship the prisoners, and the galley turned its prow towards Algiers. A few salvos of artillery announced its return; from the masts, dressed with silken streamers, waved the green pennants, strewn with crescents and stars. The cannon of the forts and batteries replied; the good news quickly spread through the town, and the sailors' quarter was quickly filled with a rejoicing crowd. The robbers returning from their raid were hailed as conquerors.

Piracy was, in fact, the fundamental institution of Algiers; it was the one industry, the one trade, the daily bread of the town. The state's very existence depended on the share it deducted from the profits of piracy. Private speculators invested their money in privateering vessels, bought and sold the captured cargoes, and trafficked with special eagerness in human flesh. The chief center of commercial activity was at the Badistan, now the Place Mahon, where slaves were put up for sale. Those dressed in fine linen, with white hands, gentlemen, well-to-do citizens, or priests, fetched a good price, as they would probably be ransomed for large sums. As for common people, who were good for nothing but working slaves, their price varied according to their appearance, strength and age. Once bought, the fate of the captives was not so very hard if they could bear patiently the sorrows of exile and servitude. They did not really suffer much until they were embarked as rowers. Chained to their seats, half naked and half starved, ever in terror of the stick or the sword, the most robust pined away.

Sharpening Knives.

The itinerant knife-sharpener is not a good man to trust with a finely tempered or really good knife. His father used to carry round a good supply of water, and with this he kept his wheel wet, so that it could not possibly heat or destroy the temper of the knife. That this is necessary can be testified to by anyone who has tried to sharpen a knife on a stone without either water or oil to moisten it; and the farmer would never dream of rubbing his scythe with a dry whetstone. But the modern itinerant knife-sharpener does not use water at all. He sharpens the knife on the dry stone, and by means of a little rubbing he gets a feather edge which has every appearance of sharpness, but which breaks off the first time the knife is used, leaving a ragged edge much worse than before the meddler took hold of it. To sharpen a knife properly it is necessary to keep the stone wet all the time, and any arguments to the contrary are the result of a desire to save trouble and time.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Will Give It a Trial.

Rivers—If you are suffering from rheumatism, Banks, why don't you try carrying a cedar knot in your pocket? They say it has been known to cure it.

Banks—That's too utterly preposterous and idiotic for any sensible man to believe.

"I don't know anything about it myself, but a friend of mine says he has heard it sometimes recommended. While carrying the knot in the pocket the person with the rheumatism must at the same time drink a gill of apple brandy twice a day."

"Rivers, I'll try it! There may be something in it. A cedar knot, did you say?"—Chicago Tribune.

Score One For Maud.

Maid Marian—What a ridiculous figure you cut in the park yesterday!

Maud Muller—Oh, did I? I'm truly sorry; I'm sure I'd have spoken if I'd seen you.—Truth.

The Smallest Yet.

Quality rather than quantity was the principle upon which a Washington bride planned her trousseau. The marriage—which could only be classed under the head of runaways—was undoubtedly the subject of much deep thought beforehand, inasmuch as the accessories of toilet to be carried upon the eventful trip were reduced to the minimum. The wedding took place in the summer, and the conventional traveling-bag was replaced by a white-lace parasol. This was carried furled, the filmy white flounces serving as a receptacle for the trousseau—a pair of curling tongs and a tooth-brush.

In Darkest New York.

There is one ward in New York with a population of 70,000 and having but seven churches, or one church to 10,000 people. Another ward has 47,000 people and but four churches. It may be news to most people in the West that the majority of the wealthy nabobs of the metropolis, who pay princely salaries to preachers to administer to their own refined spiritual wants, have their places of business within a stone's throw of these places of spiritual darkness.

GOULD CHANGED HIS MIND.

On Second Thought He Didn't Want to Ride Fast on a Texas Road.

Jay Gould once made a trip to Mexico to inspect the International & Great Northern railway. It was in the autumn of 1878, and, as usual, the millionaire was in a hurry. Meeting the gentleman who had the sale of the road in hand he said:

"I'm a busy man, and I want to be back in New York next week. Rush me through."

A special train was made up and put in charge of Jake Lauer, one of the pioneers in Mexican engineering.

"Rush him," was the order, and Mr. Lauer did some hard thinking. He knew that the roadbed was in terrible condition and that to run over twenty miles was taking desperate chances. Lauer had lots of nerve, but he felt the responsibility imposed on him by the officials in placing Gould in his hands. He concluded finally to use his own judgment, take no chances and stick closely to the schedule time.

Between Marshall and Galveston the schedule called for 325 miles to be made between dark and daylight. Jay Gould did not retire early, and on that night seemed particularly wide awake. He sat reading a newspaper by a dim light and every once in a while glanced out the window impatiently. It was evident that the great man was becoming angry. Finally the storm burst. Turning to one of the officials accompanying him he remarked, testily:

"If this were a funeral train it couldn't possibly travel in a more decorous manner. Steam up and let us go along."

The gentleman spoken to was aware that the night ride had been specially arranged in order that the condition of the roadbed could be concealed from Gould, but thus forced he had nothing to do but to order an increase of speed. The order was given, but the train moved along at the same speed.

"Send the engineer to me," said Gould. "I'll talk to him."

At the next stopping place Lauer was summoned and given to understand that he was not capable of driving a car horse, much less running an engine.

"Get along! Push her! Let's see what the machine can do," urged Gould.

Lauer demurred and the railroad magnate concluded that he was afraid. "He's a coward," he finally said; "put another man in charge."

Lauer overheard the remark and flushed up. "All right," he said, "we'll open her up."

In a few moments the little special was speeding through the night at the rate of forty-five miles an hour. It was a ride to be remembered. The cars rocked from side to side, creaking in every joint, and now and then lifting as if about to leave the track. Everybody clung to some support, those who knew the condition of the roadbed expecting to be hurled into eternity every minute.

Lauer sat at the throttle, watching the rails as they gleamed like silver threads. He was as pale as those in the train behind, but, as he remarked in telling the story the other day: "I'd have gone up with pleasure before I would have given that little cuss a chance to say I was a squealer."

Once he looked back at the swaying train and said: "He won't stand it long."

The engineer was right. At a particularly bad place the bell-cord was jerked and the train brought to a stand-still. Jay Gould was picked from under a seat, where he had been thrown, and angrily faced the engineer, who had come back to the car.

"What in the name of all that is good and holy do you mean?" he demanded. "Do you want to kill us all?"

"You said you wanted me to pull her open," replied Lauer, quietly.

Gould glared at the man for a moment and his manner changed.

"My man," he said, "you go back there and use your own judgment the rest of the trip. I know how to manipulate a railroad, but I guess you know more than I do about running an engine." Then he was assisted to his berth.—San Francisco Chronicle.

A HEATHEN HERO.

How a Chinaman Saved His Master's Life and Was Permanently Crippled.

When the stage stopped for dinner to make a change of horses in a bit of valley which seemed to be overhung by the peaks of a spur of the Bitter Root mountains, the landlord and proprietor came out of the house carrying a Chinaman in his arms, and with as much tenderness as a mother would have displayed with a sick child the burden was deposited in rude but comfortable seat a few steps from the door.

We saw that the Chinaman had lost the use of his lower limbs, though he seemed to be in first rate health, while the seat was padded and cushioned and had evidently been constructed especially for his use.

"It wasn't so long ago that the miners in this valley drove all the Chinese out," I remarked to the landlord when the opportunity came.

"Yes, I know, and I helped to do it," he answered. "Darn the yaller hided heathens! but they orter be driv into the Pacific ocean as food for fish!"

"But you seem to be taking pretty good care of the one over there."

"Jim Lung? Wall, yes; but he's an exception, you know. Got the same squint eyes and black hair and yaller hide and heathen brogue as the rest of 'em, but his soul was made after the pattern of a white man's. Yes, I'm takin' powerful good care of Jim Lung and shall keep it up as long as I live."

"Did you a good turn some time, I suppose?" I questioned.

"That's it exactly, and I kin tell you all about it inside of five minutes. Do you see that spot up thar on the mountain side about two miles from here?"

"I do. There's probably been a landslide there."

"K'rect. It took place four years ago this spring. Right at the head of it me and a pard had a cabin and a mine. We'd just got to work when Jim Lung came along. He'd bin in hard luck and wanted a job. My pard was goin' to fire him down the trail, but arter a good look at him I said 'No.' While he appeared to be the same as all the other cussed heathens on the outside, I kinder suspected he was built up inside after a different pattern. I 'lowed that he might stay and cook for us till he got some fat on his ribs, and stay he did."

"And he was all right, eh?"

"Right, as ninety per cent. to the hundred. He had bin with us about ten days when I was throwed flat down with fever, and I tell you I was a dreadful sick man. One day, when I was about the worst, my pard had to go over to Emmettsburg after grub. I was that flighty that I didn't know one man from the tother, but it was Jim Lung who stayed behind to do whatever he could. About 3 o'clock in the afternoon my fever went off and I got my senses back, but I was dreadful weak. I jest knowed that the blamed heathen was giving me drink and nursing me up, but I didn't seem to care whether I died or got well. It had bin rainin' purty steady for three weeks, and had I bin well I should hev bin a leetle narvous about a landslip. Bein' as I was the idea never worked into my head."

"I'm following you," I said as he paused.

"Wall, I'd just got woke up, as it war, when the heathen begun to act narvous. I didn't notice it so much then, but it cum to me afterwards. He'd run to the door and take a squint and then run back and fuss around me, and finally the cuss—who was a powerful feller in them days—picked me up, rolled me up in a rubber blanket and walked outdoors and started up the trail. I was like one in a dream. I sorter knowed what he was doin', and yit I didn't struggle nor ask a question. We hadn't gone a hundred feet when Jim Lung uttered a yell and next thing I realized we seemed to take wings and fly through the air, while thar' was a roarin' in my ears like a gale makes among the pine trees. Kin you guess what it was?"

"A landslide?"

"Bet yer life it was! See? It was over a mile broad by two miles long, and my cabin was plumb in the middle, but only three hundred feet below where she started from. Jim Lung had waited too long. The slip picked us up, and I'm tellin' you straight when I say that that darned yaller-hided son of a gun, holdin' me in his arms as you hold a baby, was given a free ride the hull length of that slip and brung up in that fringe of cedars you see stretchin' along yonder. I fainted away about the time we started, and next thing I knowed it war dark and my pard was thar beside me. So was Jim Lung. I hadn't even lost a piece of hide, but the heathen had bin hurt about the hips and back and crippled for life. We went down along with boulders and trees and bushes and thousands of tons of earth, and how we escaped is somethin' no man kin tell. Jim thinks he kept his feet all the way down, but I jest imagine that both of us played circus in a way never witnessed by mortal man before."

"Did the cabin go?"

"Did it! Why, man, we never found a splinter as big as a toothpick! A year ago, in sinkin' a shaft up thar by the trees, some fellers cum across a bar'l of one of our guns. Thar was thirty-four feet of rock and earth above it! If we'd been in that cabin nobody would hev ever seen hide or hair of us till Gabriel got ready to blow, and then we'd hev probably showed up only a piece at a time. Most people think I'm lyin' as it is, but thar's the slip up thar to speak for itself, and here's Jim Lung to tell his side of the story. Does anybody 'spose I'd be fool 'nuff to adopt a squint eyed, yaller hided heathen for a brother unless I owed him a debt money couldn't pay! That ain't me!"

"And you intend to take care of him for the rest of his life?"

"Allus, as long as I live and he lives, and if I die fust he'll be purrided for in decent fashion. He's a heathen, but that's all on the outside. As I told you before it's the inside machinery that differs from the rest of his race. By some mistake he was given a soul, and gaul flarn his pig-tail if I don't stand by him and take good keer of him till the Lord parts us to meet agin on the other side of the great divide!"—N. Y. Herald.

THE GIRL CHILD.

She is Usually an Unwelcome Visitor in the Chinese House.

As soon as a child is born the first question which presents itself is its initiation into the human family. The patria potestas reigns supreme; it is for the father to say whether the little life-bud shall grow up to become a citizen or citizeness of the middle kingdom. In accordance with the family law, which is supreme in China both for the emperor and his meanest subject, until the child has been "lifted up" by the father it has theoretically no existence. It follows, therefore, that infanticide, on the failure to provide for offspring, receives the tacit approval of the law. As male children are a means of support in old age they are useful and rarely if ever destroyed. Daughters, however, are a responsibility and an expense and are frequently exposed. Obviously, they are not overwelcome in the Chinese house. Mothers of the poorer class exhibit considerable anxiety as to the matter and frequently consult the neighboring joss-house, which, of course, has a panacea for all woes. The Taoist priest throws up the "sticks" in order to ascertain whether the tree which represents the woman in the underworld bears white or red flowers. If white, then something must be done "to change the earth," for, as surely as the sun rises, to her no male children shall be born. But what is to be done? The remedy is a curious one. It is an illustration of the familiar homeopathic principle that like cures like. In such a case the girl child of another family must be adopted, in order to ward off the long line of females which threatens the welfare of the house. This process is known as "grafting." Thus it turns out that a girl not wanted in her own house is at least permitted to live in another. But even then there is a surplus, and the mandarins are at their wits' ends to stem the fearful tide of infanticide. A number of benevolent Chinese merchants have devised a plan which is certainly charming, considered both from the point of view of ingenuity and charitable intent. The little girls are brought up in asylums, which are practically female universities. Although deserted by their families, the authorities take great pains to obtain their pedigrees, which are hung up over their cots, and are, of course, invaluable for future use. As they grow older, these children are carefully trained and elaborately educated. Arriving at a marriageable age, they have an enormous advantage over the average Chinese woman, who never receives any education whatever unless belonging to the wealthy or official class. Indeed, paradoxical as it may seem, very few Chinese can even read or write, and therefore the little foundling carries to her husband the one great boon which is the ideal, however remote, of every Chinese heart—an education.—Henry Burden McDowell, in Harper's Magazine.

Shoes of the Parlor.

Those for out-door wear are of kangaroo, calfskin, heavy French kid and patent leather; fine French kid, suede and satin for indoor and evening wear; cloth-topped shoes are extremely fashionable this season for street wear, and may be ordered to match any costume. An order for a pair of these shoes can be filled in twenty-four hours, but it must be confessed that such expedition is not the rule. Shoes of white, black, red, bronze, gray, and the different shades of tan, are always to be found in stock, and in sizes from 1 to 8½. The latter size may seem almost incredible when taken in connection with women's shoes, but a large manufacturer is authority for the statement. He claims that he has a standing order from a dealer in one of the cities of the empire state for shoes of the 8½ last, and that this dealer has a sale for them. —St. Louis Republic.

—"Ullo!" said the messenger boy. "Ain't you workin' no more, kid?" "Naw," said the ex-office boy, "I ain't. I'm on strike. Der walkin' deligit come around an' said we waz to git double price fer lickin's dose new stamps, or go out. An' I went out."—Indianapolis Journal.

—Said a wife—"I don't want my husband to be a drunkard, but it is well enough to come home so absent-minded that he can't tell how much money he has in his pocket, and so stupid that he can't hide it."

Professor Leo Lesquereux.

This remarkable man was born in the same country with Professor Agassiz, namely Switzerland, and came to America in 1848. After he grew up he lost wholly the use of his hearing, and yet managed to learn and speak the English language thoroughly and fluently, though he had never heard a word spoken but French. He resided at Columbus, Ohio, till his death in 1889, and became a master in fossil botany.—Meehan's Monthly.

Children Use the Dagger.

Among the wilder tribes of the Caucasus every child is taught to use the dagger almost as soon as he can walk. The children first learn to stab water without making a splash, and by incessant practice acquire extraordinary command over the weapon.

The Pennsylvania Station.

Pennsylvania Lines.

Trains Run by Central Time
AS FOLLOWS:
* Daily. † Daily, except Sunday.

FROM FT. WAYNE TO	LEAVE	ARRIVE
Valparaiso and Chicago	*1 25 am	*5 40 am
New York and Washington	*5 00 am	*1 15 am
Youngstown & Pittsburg	*5 20 am	*1 25 am
Lima and Crestline	†7 00 am	†6 45 pm
Valparaiso and Chicago	†7 15 am	†2 30 pm
Plymouth and Chicago	*8 15 am	*4 30 pm
Valparaiso and Chicago	†12 10 pm	†6 30 pm
Canton and Pittsburg	†12 45 pm	†11 50 am
New York & Washington	*4 25 pm	*5 30 am
Pittsburg & Philadelphia	*4 25 pm	*5 00 am
Warsaw and Plymouth	†4 25 pm	†8 45 am
Valparaiso and Chicago	*5 35 pm	*7 20 pm
New York & Washington	*8 00 pm	*4 35 pm
Pittsburg & Philadelphia	*8 00 pm	*6 35 pm
New York & Washington	*8 00 pm	*7 00 am
Pittsburg & Philadelphia	*8 00 pm	*7 40 am
Valparaiso & Chic. arr. except Mon.		1 25 am

THE WABASH LINE—Trains Carrying Passengers Leave

FORT WAYNE.
Schedule of Aug. 15, 1891.

GOING EAST.	DEPART.
New York and Boston Lim., daily	5 00 a m
Toledo Express, except Sunday	1 25 p m
Atlantic Express, daily	6 25 p m
Local Freight	5 50 a m
GOING WEST.	**DEPART.**
Pacific Express, daily	3 48 a m
Kansas City Ex., except Sunday	1 40 p m
Lafayette Accom'n, except Sunday	2 30 p m
St. Louis Limited, daily	5 17 p m

NICKEL PLATE—The New York, Chicago and St. Louis R. R.

Effective Oct. 23rd, 1892.	Arrives.	Depart.
Cleveland-Buffalo Exp., E.	1 30 am	1 45 pm
Cleveland-Buffalo Ex., E.	3 35 pm	3 45 pm
Local Freight, east	8 05 pm	6 10 am
Chicago Passenger, west	1 45 pm	2 00 pm
Chicago Express, west	2 28 am	2 40 am
Local Freight, west	8 20 pm	6 45 am

Chicago Express daily except Monday. Other trains daily except Sunday. Buffet Sleeping Cars on Express Trains.

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.

GOING NORTH.		
For *Grand Rapids and North	Lv.	3 20 am
"	"	8 05 am
For Grand Rapids	"	2 35 pm
From Richmond	Ar.	6 00 pm
GOING SOUTH.		
For Richmond and Cincinnati	Lv.	6 45 am
" " "	"	1 00 pm
" " "	"	12 10 am
From Grand Rapids	Ar.	7 15 pm

*Daily between Cin. and Grand Rapids. All other trains daily except Sunday.

LAKESHORE & MICHIGAN SOUTHERN RAILWAY—Fort Wayne Branch.

NORTHWARD.	ARRIVE.
No. 32 Way Freight	5 35 pm
No. 122 Cin. Express and Mail	10 25 am
No. 128 Detroit & Ind'pls Express	3 30 pm
SOUTHWARD.	**DEPART.**
No. 3 Way Freight	7 30 pm
No. 7 Through Ex. & Mail	11 20 am
No. 29 Detroit and Ind'pls Ex.	4 40 pm

FT. W., C. & L. R. R. AND L. E. & W. R. R.

NORTH BOUND—ARRIVE FORT WAYNE.		
No. 2 Passenger	Arrives	11 45 am
No. 4 Passenger	"	12 15 pm
No. 40 Local	"	3 20 pm
SOUTH BOUND—LEAVE FORT WAYNE.		
No. 41 Passenger	Leaves	7 30 am
No. 3 Passenger	"	3 30 pm
No. 15 Local	"	6 30 pm

†Daily except Sunday. *Daily.

ELY'S Cream Balm
Cleanses the Nasal Passages
Allays Pain and Inflammation.
Heals the Sores
Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.
TRY THE CURE.

CATARRH

HAY-FEVER

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists; by mail, registered, 60c. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

OUR NEW SPRING STOCK OF
BABY CARRIAGES
—HAS—
JUST ARRIVED.

We have the largest and most complete assortment in the city.

—Are exclusive agents for the Reclining Sleeping Coaches and also have a full line of Upright Carriages.

The reclining Sleeper is absolutely the neatest and most comfortable Baby Carriage in the market.

It will pay you to call and examine our stock before buying elsewhere.

Pfeiffer & Schlatter
Nos. 38 and 40 E. Columbia St.
TELEPHONE No.

Hello! [illegible]

Give the [illegible] the [illegible] Paper Man, [illegible] my dirty walls. [illegible] They are the best paper hangers [illegible] painters [illegible] they will do you a good job. They will go anywhere in Fort Wayne and Allen county and hang paper. Don't forget the place.

HEINE & ISRAEL,
No. 111 Broadway, Fort Wayne, Ind.

C. W. BRUNS & CO.,
PLUMBERS.
Agents for the Goodrich Self-Heating and [illegible] Bath Tubs.
[illegible]

WASHBURN
Guitars, Mandolins & Zithers in volume and quality of tone are the best in the world. Warranted to wear in any climate. Sold by all leading dealers. Beautifully illustrated souvenir catalogue with portraits of famous artists will be Mailed FREE.
LYON & HEALY, CHICAGO.

Larger Quarters,
Better Accommodations
—AND—
More Private.

THE
BUFFINGTON
INSTITUTE
For the cure of
Liquor, Morphine and Tobacco Habit,
Has been moved to
544 South Calhoun St.

Where patients can be treated and cured. Any one can be treated and attend to their daily occupation at the same time.

Men that have been slaves to the use of alcoholic stimulants for the past ten, fifteen or twenty years, have no desire for whisky after taking the treatment for from thirty-six to forty-eight hours, and have a fearful horror for the miserable fate they have escaped.

Call or address,
BUFFINGTON INSTITUTE,
FORT WAYNE, IND.

I have removed to
Corner Lewis and
Calhoun Streets (opposite Library Hall).

James Madden,
Plumber, Steam and Gas Fitter.

FOR RENT!
After January 1st, 1893.
For a Period of Five Or Ten Years.
The Five-Story Building next door to the Sentinel Office, on Calhoun St., Occupied by J. A. Armstrong, as a Wholesale Millinery Store.
CALL AT SENTINEL OFFICE

H. J. ASH,
REMOVED ACROSS THE STREET,

Into his new building which was built for the business, and he is in much better shape to take care of his business than ever before. All kinds of gas work done. A specialty of replacing burners and connecting stoves, which can be done on short notice. If you are needing a new stove this spring call and look at his line of Cook Stoves, Ranges, Gas and Gasoline stoves, before buying, at 16 East Columbia Street.

OTTO G. KLINKENBERG, Druggist,
60 AND 60 1-2 CALHOUN STREET.
Has secured from the manufacturers the EXCLUSIVE AGENCY for the sale of
TANSILL'S PUNCH 5¢
In the city of Ft. Wayne.
Souvenir PLAYING CARDS given FREE to smokers of TANSILL'S PUNCH, pronounced to be absolutely the BEST FIVE-CENT CIGAR MADE.
THE R. W. TANSILL CO., Manufacturers,
NEW YORK, CHICAGO, SAN FRANCISCO.
☞ One agent—dealer only—wanted in every town (or if a city, neighborhood). [illegible]

ESTABLISHED 1845.
I. C. PELTIER,
17 W. Wayne St.
Office Telephone, No. [illegible]
Residence Telephone, No. [illegible]

ROBERT OGDEN,
Plumbing, Steam and Gas Fitting. Metropolitan Automatic Injector.
General Repairing.
26 EAST BERRY ST.

A. HATTERSLEY & SON,
PLUMBERS,
Steam and Gas Fitters,
48 East Main St.,
FORT WAYNE - - - - - - - IND.

E. KRAMER,
SIGN PAINTER.
30 EAST MAIN STREET.
Finest and Best work, Cheapest place in the city.

THEY'RE
FLOCKING
TO
IT ! !

*ROOT'S

GREAT
TRIMMING
COUNTER.

THE
NEW
ETON
JACKETS

Are proving the greatest sellers and loveliest goods in the Trimming line ever brought out—stylish, very moderate in price—in such a variety of shapes they will never become common.

WE show the complete lines in all Silk Braids, Gimp, **Beaded**, Passementeries, etc, Black, Gold, Silver, Pearl and **Colors**, to match any shade of Dress.

Passementeries !

That are extremely beautiful, that come in Black and every conceivable combination of colors. Passementeries in the fashionable widths, 1-4, 1-2 and one inch. Lovely narrow edges in Bead Silk, Pearl, Gold and Silver, Plain and Two Tone Effects.

Girdles to Match All.

Domestic Gimps !

An assortment of these beautiful low price Trimmings, unequalled, 8c, 10c, 12 1-2c, 15c, 18c, 20c and 25c, neat, pretty, effective, some of them good enough to grace a silk Dress.

This department is situated in the central part of the store, right under the grand sky light.

Buttons to Match All.

Pearl Buttons, large and small, to match; dark, brown and light; Jets in all sizes, Crochets, Bone, &c.

Beleros !

The new Waist Trimming, in Tinsels, Jet and Silk, very pretty, inexpensive, each one sufficient for a complete suit trimming, $1.00 each and up.

See the lovely new things shown in this department.

ROOT & COMPANY.

At a special meeting of the officers and board of directors, of the Fort Wayne Humane society, held yesterday afternoon in the parlors of the Aldine hotel, Louis C. Schlaudroff was elected to the office of special agent for street work, his time to commence after March 6.

The Huntington Herald says: "Rev. Henry Bridge, of Fort Wayne, passed last night in this city with his brother and partner in the hardware business, Lewis Bridge."

The Portland, Ind, Commercial says: "Rev. W. A. Sallsberry, of Fort Wayne, has located at Salamonia, this county, in the practice of medicine. Mr. Sallsberry left Monday noon for Indianapolis, where he will take a course of lectures."

The Columbia City Post says: "Charley Hood, who has been in the employ of H. C. Giles in this city for the past two years, resigned his position last week to accept a clerkship in Root & Co.'s store in Fort Wayne."

NAPOLEON

Met his Waterloo in 1815. The prices of Clothing, Hats and Furnishing Goods met their's in 1893, at the

GREAT SLAUGHTER SALE

Of the ORIGINAL PETE STOCK.

Every person who has purchased at this Sale will testify to the correctness of this statement.

YOU WERE NEVER

Treated SO LIBERALLY before by any clothing house, and our greatest object in selling you goods at these prices is to make a SURE and LASTING customer of you.

This is No Humbug Sale!

No fake, no marking up and marking down, but an honest, clean cut of 50 per cent. on prices. We bought this stock of goods from the estate of the late Peter Morganthaler for spot cash at 50 cents on the dollar and, although we are making a legitimate profit on the prices at which we are closing out this stock, YOU are at the same time

Buying Clothing for Less Money

Than you ever did before or probably ever will again in Fort Wayne.

REMEMBER That we are not replenishing this stock or adding to it in any way, and when the goods are sold that settles it. We would advise you to come now, or as soon as possible while the stock is still complete.

Sam, Pete & Max.

Closing out the Original Pete stock, at 52 1-2 Calhoun street, for CASH ONLY, Nothing charged and no goods sent on approval. We will refund the CASH for all goods returned to us that are not satisfactory.

Fort Wayne Sentinel

FRIDAY, FEB. 24, 1893.

Persons Desiring THE DAILY SENTINEL served at their homes can secure it by postal card, request, or order through telephone 178. Where delivery irregular or late, please make immediate complaint to the office.

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 24—Forecast till 8 p. m., Friday—For Indiana: Fair, except light local snows in central and northern portions tonight or tomorrow; northwesterly winds; colder in central portions tomorrow.

FRESH LOCAL LINES.

Sion S. Bass post, G. A. R., meets tonight.

The Faust company went from here to Peru.

Measles are reported over No. 32 Barr street.

Phil Hyman, who has been seriously ill, is improving.

Mr. and Mrs. Manning Smith will entertain the H. M. club this evening.

Miss Maggie Swegman, of Delphi, Ind., is visiting her sisters in the city.

The National Union will meet this evening and initiate eleven new members.

Frank Chalfont and Attorney A. L. Cook, of Bluffton, are at the Randall today.

J. M. Barrett and Perry Randall returned from Indianapolis yesterday evening.

The young ladies' committee of the Y. M. C. A. will meet this evening, at 7 o'clock sharp.

James Lillie, a former Fort Wayne man, but now of Kankakee, Ill., is at the Wayne today.

John A. Provines, a Spencerville, Ind., merchant, is in the city today, the guest of the Aldine.

C. B. Rose has retired from the grocery business and taken a position with Sam, Pete & Max.

Fort Wayne lodge No. 19, A. O. U. W., will initiate four applicants for membership this evening.

Morrice W. Thomas and C. K. Mount, of Richmond, Va., are in the city today on electric light business.

Mr. Dixon Edgerton, who has been in Pittsburg, Pa., for the past four weeks, has returned to Fort Wayne.

Miss Hattie B. Wilson, of Mt. Carmel, Ill., is visiting her sister, Mrs. W. W. Olmstead, of 253 West Wayne street.

Mrs. Charles Strawbridge, of No. 355 East Wayne street, is now able to sit up. She has been quite ill for a week.

The Plymouth Democrat says: "Ed Lenfesty, of Fort Wayne, is in the city for a few days visiting with friends and relatives."

A social will be given this evening by the Young People's Christian Endeavor society of the First Presbyterian church at the church parlors.

Died, at Wheeling, W. Va., February 10, Burton, only child of Robert and Nellie Boyles, aged fifteen months. Death was caused by brain fever.

Yesterday Drs. Myers and Sweringen operated upon a man named Cochn at the St. Joe hospital. A number of decayed bones were removed from the thigh.

Social of the Y. P. S. C. E. of Christ's Lutheran church at the residence of the pastor, J. S. Nelson, No. 379 West Creighton avenue, this evening at 7 o'clock.

The American Sons of Columbus hold an important meeting at their hall this evening. A number of new members will be initiated. A full attendance is desired of all the members.

The Woman's Auxiliary to the railroad department Y. M. C. A. have decided to serve a supper in the near future for the purpose of raising funds to meet a recent obligation assumed by the society.

The building committee of the city council yesterday purchased the twenty feet of ground east of the new city hall from Miller & Moritz, for $2,500. The agreement is that the city shall pay the money in five installments, $500 a year.

Prof. J. A. Woodburn, of the state university, will give his second lecture on American history at the city department Y. M. C. A. this evening at 8 o'clock. Subject, "The Continental Congress." A quiz of one hour from 7 to 8 will be held on the lecture of last week.

Dr. Dills returned last evening from Indianapolis, where he has been for the past few days attending a meeting of the state board of health, of which body Dr. Dills is a member. He is sanguine over the prospects of the bill for the emergency fund of $50,000 to be used to combat cholera in the state should it make its appearance. The bill has already passed the senate and will no doubt become a law. It makes the governor a trustee of the fund.

A new city fire engine house will shortly be erected on the corner of West Washington and Webster streets. The building will be of brick and stone similar to the engine house on East Main street. The council building committee yesterday afternoon opened bids for its construction. They were as follows: Gallmeier & Co., $6,000; Fred Rippe, $5,700; Wehrenberg & Co., $5,600; H. G. Waltis, $5,920; Fred Miller, $5,219. The contract was let to Mr. Miller, his bid having been the lowest. He will begin work at once.

Last evening Constable Schlaudroff was notified that an old horse belonging to a well-known character, named "Doc." Sullivan, was lying in the snow in the alley off Calhoun street, between Douglas avenue and Brackenridge street. The constable notified Dr. Mayets, the veterinary surgeon, who went down and killed the animal. Sullivan did not seem to know what the poor beast's ailment was, but those who saw it thought that starvation had something to do with hastening its demise. This is the sixteenth animal which, "Doc." says, he has lost in the last fifteen years. He thinks it strange.

M. E. Argo is on the sick list.

The funeral of Henry Tielker was held today from Emanuel's Lutheran church, Rev. Albrecht officiating.

George Hahn, who fell through an elevator shaft in Detroit some five weeks ago, is expected in the city the forepart of next week.

The funeral of Henry Korte, aged seventy-four years, who died of heart failure, will be held Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock from Emanuel's Lutheran church, the Rev. Albrecht officiating.

H. K. Mudd and Lewis Kinnaird, students at Purdue university were visiting their parents this week. Both young men are making rapid progress in their studies and will graduate in a year or two.

Officer Henry Lapp and the other witnesses who were at Indianapolis attending the trial of little Jessie Friend have returned. They state that Judge Baker gave the girl and Mrs. McCulloch a severe scoring.

The Indiana Baptist, of this week, has a very flattering biographical sketch of Pastor S. A. Northrop, of the Tabernacle of the People, in this city, and also has a portrait of the reverned gentleman which is very fine.

George P. Evans, secretary of the Hoosier Manufacturing company, leaves tomorrow for a trip through the south in the interest of his firm. Before returning home Mr. Evans will visit with his relatives in California, where he expects to remain until the middle of May.

Mrs. W. T. Blair, of Altoona, Pa., died last evening at the age of thirty years, with puerperal fever. She was a most estimable lady and has frequently visited her brother, Mr. John E. Brown, of Superintendent Casanave's office. Mr. and Mrs. Brown left last night for Altoona to attend the funeral.

Young Hursch, who was tried at Indianapolis for sending obscene letters through the mails, was sent to the Marion county jail for five months and sentenced to pay a fine of $50. He was greatly overcome at the severity of his sentence and shed many tears over his disgrace. Judge Baker gave him a strong lecture.

Last evening, at his residence, 35 Montgomery street, Pastor Northrop, in the presence of several witnesses, united in marriage Mr. Charles Yoast, a popular conductor on the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago railroad, to Lizzie Sheffield, an estimable lady who has recently come to this city. They will reside on East Williams street.

At 3 o'clock this morning Officer Waldo arrested two young men named John Donnell and John E. Johnson on Calhoun street. Both were drunk and were driving in a sleigh, making their horse go at a racing speed and raising a racket generally. In police court they were fined $1 and costs each by Squire Ryan, acting mayor. They went to jail. Both young men are from the country.

AN HONEST BOY

Finds a Watch and Returns it to the Owner.

In last evening's edition THE SENTINEL recorded the fact that Miss Cora Bassall, while going from her home to the International college, had lost her gold watch and chain. It was found by the three-year-old son of Mrs. LeMay, of 132 Madison street, and this morning returned to the owner. The boy was rewarded for his honesty.

THE MARKETS.

CHICAGO, Feb. 24.—Closing, 1:15 p. m. Wheat, Feb., 73½c; May, 77c; July, 75¾@75½c.

Corn, Feb., 40½c; May, 43½c; July, 44½c.

Oats, Feb., 30½c; May, 32½c.

Pork, Feb., $17.90; May, $18.25; July, $18.30.

Lard, Feb., $12.55; May, $12.60; July, $11.70.

Ribs, Feb., $9.90; May, $9.95; July, $9.85.

UNION STOCK YARDS, Ill., Feb. 24—Cattle, receipts 7,000; steady.

Hogs, receipts, 12,000; steady; heavy, $7.85@$8.10; mixed and medium, $7.50@$8.00.

Sheep, receipts, 3,000; firm.

TOLEDO, Ohio, Feb. 24.—Close—Wheat, cash, 72½c; May, 75½c; July, 76¼.

Corn, No. 2 yellow, 42½c.

Oats, nominal.

Cloverseed, March, $8.45.

NEW YORK, Feb. 24.—Butter, quiet, weak; state dairy, 20@25; western dairy, 18@23c; Elgins, 28; state creamery, 23@25c; western creamery, 21@28c; imitation creamery, 21@24c; rolls, 17@23c.

Cheese, limited demand, steady; state, 10@12c; fancy 12c; skims, 10@10½c.

Eggs, liberal receipts, lower; state and Pennsylvania, 23@23½c; western, 22c.

Sugar, raw, fair demand; fair refined, 2c; centrifugal, 96 test, 3¼; refined, steady, fair demand.

Fish for Lenten Season.

Choice Ocean Trout, 6c lb.
Smoked Halibut, 12c lb.
Smoked Bloaters, 2 for 3c.
Georgia Prepared Cod Fish, 8c lb.
New Labrador Herring, 9c dozen.
Extra Nice Family Mackerel, $1.20 kit.
Family White Fish, kit 65c.

FRUIT HOUSE.

For Sale.

Forty acres of land in Paulding county, Ohio, for $800 cash. Address John A. Creighton, 156 West Superior street. 24-2t

The success of the great slaughter sale of the Original Pete stock is phenomenal. You will find the store still crowded day and night with pleased customers.

The ladies of the Church of Christ will have—

Doughnuts,
Lemon Cream Pies,
Fruit Pies,
Gingerbread,
Home-made and Salt Rising Bread,
At Carles' Grocery, 1 p. m., tomorrow.

Pettijohn C. B. Food, at grocer's. 15t11

PUT ON HIS FEET AGAIN.

Drifting Rapidly to Ruin, Disgrace and Death.

A Helping Hand is Extended and He is Saved—The Story of a Life Wrecked by Rum.

"Don't you think you had better go to Warsaw and be cured? If you do go I will keep your position for you, and you can go to work again when you return."

Such were the words addressed by the proprietor of one of the large business establishments in this city to a young man, who, for several years, had held a responsible position under him, but who unfortunately had contracted an appetite for strong drink which was rapidly leading him to ruin.

The young man hung his head; tears began to fill his eyes and he leaned forward and buried his face in his arms upon the desk before him to hide his shame from his employer. He knew that whisky was his master, and he knew that it was leading him, step by step, to ruin.

Time and time again had he attempted to shake off the ruinous habit; time and time again had he promised not to drink another drop—only to break his vow; time and time again had he come to the office in the morning, with unstrung nerves and aching head, to worry, as best he could, with fresh potations, through the duties of the day; time and time again had he been pleaded with, by wife, mother and sister, to give up his cups; time and time again had he been warned of his danger and seen in the fate of others his future—a drunkard's grave—but it was all in vain.

The enticing serpent had him firmly in its coils and he could not release himself.

The kind words of his Christian proprietor went like arrows to his heart and he wept bitter, burning tears of remorse. Like a panorama all his past life flitted before him.

He saw himself as the petted son of well-to-do parents who gave him the best of education. At college on his graduation day he had taken "his first glass," and he saw how the demon drink, ever since then, had been his evil genius; how it had made him neglect opportunities to rise in the world; how it had blasted his ambitions; how it had nearly wrecked his life, and how it was even then carrying him in a swiftly flowing current down a stream that could only end in a whirlpool of shame, disgrace and early death.

Could he turn his boat to the shore now? Could he reform his life? Could he free himself from the serpent's power? Could he be a man again? Here was a helping hand. Should he accept it?

And in his remorse he raised his tear-stained eyes to those of his employer and sobbed: "Oh! I wish I could stop! I wish I could be cured! I wish I could go! But how can I? It means loss of time and money to go there."

"Better loose time and money now," said his employer kindly, "than to go on the way you have been doing. But don't you worry about these things," he continued. "I'll take care of all that for you; because I know you will come back a new man and live a life that will be an honor to you."

And thus it happened that this young man, whose life in a few months or years would have been totally wrecked by rum, went to the Plymouth Institute at Warsaw to be treated for the cure of the liquor habit.

He remained there the prescribed length of time, took the treatment, returned to Fort Wayne in three weeks, and since then has been working faithfully at his desk every day with all of his former craving for intoxicating liquor gone and his shattered constitution replaced with excellent health.

You ask, dear reader, for his name. He does not care to have it used in connection with this article but has given us the privilege of telling it to any who may wish their intemperate friends to follow the redemption course that he pursued, if the telling of it will do any good. He gave THE SENTINEL the above facts and spoke as follows about his experiences and life at the Plymouth institute.

"The life at what we boys always called 'the jag house' is not what a great many people suppose it is—a sort of prison or hospital life. It is, in fact, a pleasant three weeks' vacation, and every one who has taken treatment comes home, as I did, saying that they had a delightful time.

"There are few more pleasant resorts anywhere than the ones at Warsaw—Spring Fountain park and Lakeside park—and they are growing more popular every season, crowded as they are during the summer time with people who come from the cities with their families to occupy cottages and spend the heated months in rest and quiet, or such pleasures as the lakes afford.

"Warsaw is situated in the middle of one of the most picturesque lake regions of northern Indiana. It is surrounded by a chain of beautiful lakes whose waters, abounding with bass, pickerel and perch, afford grand pleasure to those piscatorially inclined. There are thirty-nine lakes in the county and two of the most beautiful touch the town, while a third and larger one lies a mile eastward. The latter one is Eagle Lake and there Spring Fountain Park assembly holds its annual sessions. Scores of city people have built neat cottages along its shores, a dozen springs flow unceasingly; row boats, sail boats and steamers ply its waters, and one has opportunities for an endless round of pleasures of the most delightful and health-giving character. This is also true of Lake Coma, on the shores of which Lakeside park, another attractive summer resort, is situated. Yes, Warsaw is a grand place to spend a few weeks or even months, and one has no end of pleasure there.

It is in such a pleasant place as this that Plymouth Institute is situated. It occupies at present two large, steam-heated buildings, situated on one of the prettiest residence streets of Warsaw. One of the buildings contains the offices and treatment rooms of Dr. T. A. Borton and Dr. B. Park White, the physician-in-charge, and his very pleasant and capable assistant. There are handsome business offices and retiring rooms upon the principal floor, and upon the upper floor are numerous sleeping rooms, warm, airy and well lighted, furnished with spring beds, clean bed clothing, and with every convenience found at hotels of the best class. The whole of the rear portion of the building is fitted with the latest conveniences for bathing. The water used is from a flowing spring on the premises that, analysis shows, is of even greater medicinal value than the famous Silurian Spring, at Waukesha, Wis. The other building is a club house, where many of the patients pass their time in reading or playing various games.

"The patients attending the institute are given every liberty. They are allowed to come and go almost as they please, only being required to be at the institute for treatment four times a day. The rest of their time is spent in such recreation as best suits their tastes. Some spend their idle hours in fishing and rowing, some in reading or playing games at the club house, but all find time in the three weeks of treatment for frequent strolls beside the lakes or haunt the picturesque nooks that abound in every direction.

There is no fixed plan of treatment to which the varying conditions presented by the patients are made to conform. All new patients are very carefully examined by the physician-in-charge four times a day, and these examinations are regularly continued until the exact condition of each person is fully understood. The treatment is varied accordingly and the very best results are obtained. Some patients respond quickly to treatment; others are affected slowly. As the treatment progresses the regular examinations are held less frequently. After the first week the patient is given a treatment for general building up and clearing up. Tonics are supplied and a course of baths, Russian, Turkish and electric, is begun and continued until the patient is discharged, not only cured of the liquor habit, but in robust health.

"This was my experience and it is the experience of every one who attends the institute. Dr. Borton looks upon drunkenness, in most cases, as a disease, which men by their habits in the use of intoxicating drinks have brought upon themselves. He treats it as such, removes the appetite, builds up the shattered constitution and places the patient where he was before he commenced his ruinous drink habits, and in my case, at least, he gave me better health than I ever had before. I went there run down, physically and mentally, I came back strong and well, and if the course of treatment had done me no other good than this I should not have regretted the loss of time or the money spent. But it did more. It put me on my feet again. It gave me new confidence, new hope, new life. It made me a man again and enabled me to look into the eyes of my employer and my friends with a clear conscience, knowing that I had their respect and confidence. I tell you, for a man who has been a drunkard, it means a good deal for him to be able to say and know that he is a sober man.

"Tell you something about the experiences of some of the patients? Well, I could write volumes on that subject. During the time I was there the institute had a large number of patients, and, after the first day or two, it was interesting for me to watch the effects of the treatment of the doctors upon the new men who arrived. Some persons came every day and no matter what degree of intoxication they exhibited, they always received a warm welcome, not only from the officers at the institution, but from every one of the older patients. In a word, they were made to feel at home. Every one about the institution took an interest in their welfare. They were all there in a common cause and a brotherly feeling seemed to spring up between them. So true was this the case that during the whole time that I was there I never heard a cross word spoken between patients or between patients and employes at the institute, although their relations were very intimate. Dr. Borton, Dr. White and Mr. W. P. Cooper, the secretary, have the kindest of hearts and know how to contribute to the happiness and welfare of the institution. Every patient that leaves the institute has the kindest of feelings for these gentlemen.

"But I am wandering from my subject. I started out to tell you about the experiences of some of the patients. It was interesting to note, I repeat, what a great change a day or two would make in their conditions. Within three days the man to whom liquor was indispensable would refuse to indulge. Pure Bourbon whisky is supplied to every nervous patient in needful quantities, but the medicines so fortify him against the stuff that the bottle which he is given, if he wants it, ceases to beckon him, and in the place of the old craving there comes a repugnance that makes the taste intolerable, the smell nauseating, and the man soon finds his old love for liquor gone. I saw this exemplified in the cases of a number of old timers—men who had drank for years. I will only tell you of two or three, although I could mention others, equally remarkable, that came under my observation.

"Just the evening before my arrival a business man from Chicago was brought into the institute. The boys told me that he was a fearful looking being to gaze upon—blear-eyed and terribly dissipated. He had left Chicago some days before for a business trip through Indiana and had got on one of his accustomed drunken debauches, winding it up by being put to bed one night at a hotel in one of the cities of Indiana. He had been a hard drinker, so he told me, for fifteen years, but this last spree brought him to the door of delirium tremens and came very near proving his death blow. His brother heard of his condition and immediately had him placed in charge of a physician, who brought him to Warsaw and remained with him there for a week, leaving his treatment, however, entirely in the hands of the institute physicians. He began to improve within a day or two, and last week I received a letter from him at Chicago, saying that he was in the best of health, and adding, 'I haven't touched a drop of the cursed stuff and I don't intend to do so, either.'

"A railroad trainman was brought to the institution one afternoon by his friends, after he had been on a drunk for several days. He was a noble man when sober, kind and affectionate to his wife and family, but when he came to the institute pretty well 'bowled up,' he was, I thought, the most profane man I ever heard utter an oath. 'Well, doctor,' he would say, 'isn't it about time to take a drink?' and Dr. White would go to the laboratory and give him a drink of pure Bourbon whisky. The next day, under the influence of the treatment, he asked less frequently for whisky, and on the third day his appetite for it was entirely gone. During all the rest of the time I was at the institution he was as much of a gentleman as I ever met, never uttering an oath, and taking a kindly interest in new arrivals. He was taken back to his old position on the road when he left and is now one of the best engineers in Northern Indiana.

"Another case was that of a government official in one of our Indiana counties. He came there one day just after dinner, pretty well intoxicated, and for the balance of the afternoon created no end of amusement for the boys. He had been a very hard drinker. He told me he had not passed a day for two years without drinking over a dozen glasses each day, and that he kept a jug of whisky in his office all the time, so that people would not see him going into saloons. Well, it didn't take the treatment much more than twenty-four hours to bring him around all right, and he returned to his wife and family a redeemed and happy man.

"Several Fort Wayne men were at the institute when I was there. I meet them on the street often, and every one of them has remained 'true blue.' Do you know that there are about 200 of these Borton cured men in Fort Wayne? Think of it! Isn't an institution of that kind doing grand work? Of course a few of the men may go back to drink again. A man can force liquor down his throat again if he wants to, but he isn't very likely to do so when all appetite for the stuff has been killed, and he has had such a bitter and costly experience. The Warsaw institution is a blessing to humanity, and will continue to be as long as liquor keeps on wrecking men's lives.

"My plea to all—to the youth who are preparing to enter life's battles, to the young men who are already upon the scene of the conflict, to the middle-aged who have fought and won or lost with the enemy, to the old who are hurrying rapidly toward the grave—is to leave the wine cup alone. Shun it as you would a venomous serpent. It can only bring sorrow, ruin, death. It will wreck your life just as certainly as it has wrecked the lives of hundreds of thousands of others and you will weep tears of remorse over blasted hopes, wasted years, ruined lives, which but for that might have been an honor to yourselves and the world. Take warning from the mistakes of others and let your life be a sober one, free from the sorrow which drink always brings."

The Y. P. S. C. E. of the First Presbyterian church will give a social this evening in the church parlors, to which all are invited.

Have You a Boy

Whose age is 4, 5 or 6 years? If so bring him with you tomorrow and we will give you the choice of $8, $7, $6 and $5 suits for $2.98 at the great slaughter sale of the Original Pete stock. Remember this sale is for ages 4, 5 or 6 years only.

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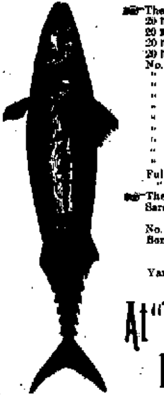

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